

L.-W.-L. LIFE



COMMENCEMENT

May, 1918

L-W-L LIFE

Lick - Wilmerding - Lux

COM M E N C E M E N T
MAY, NINETEEN EIGHTEEN

VOLUME THREE

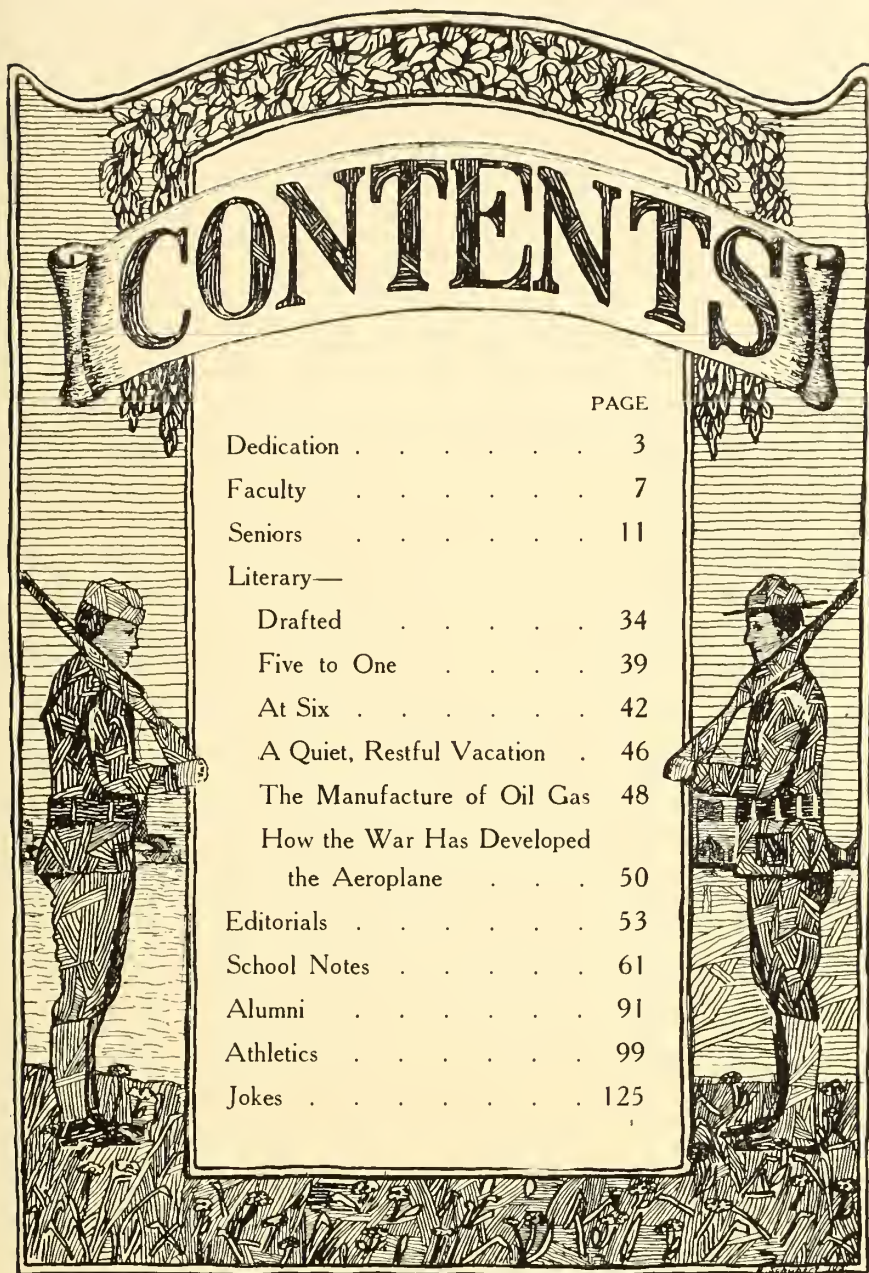
NUMBER FOUR

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

We take both honor and pride
in dedicating this, the nineteen
eighteen commencement of
the L.-W.-L LIFE, to the
graduates and former students
of these schools now in the
service of our country.

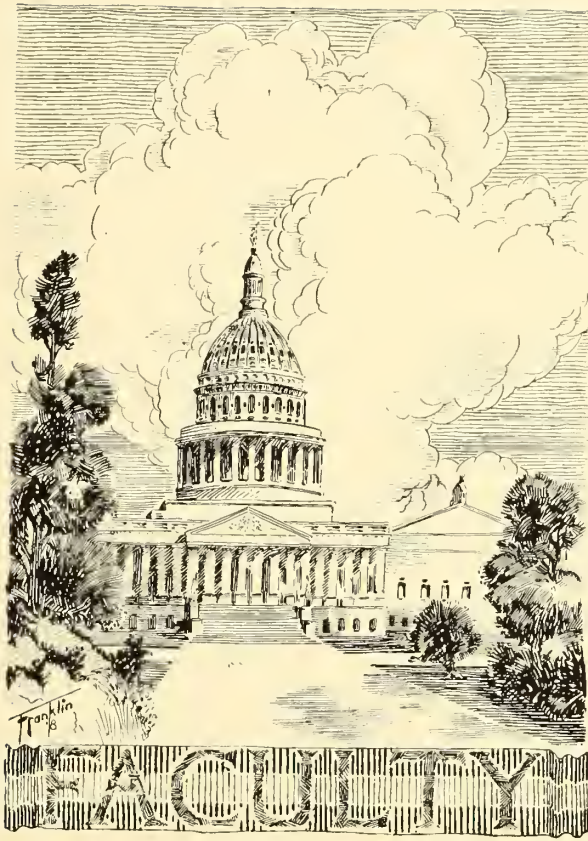
LICK-WILMERDING





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Faculty

GEO. A. MERRILL, B. S., DIRECTOR

LUX

| | |
|--------------------------------|---|
| THERESA M. OTTO, B. L. | Dean |
| ETHEL BEARD, B. L. | Health and Hygiene |
| BESSIE BELL | Housekeeping |
| AGNES STRACHAN, M. A. | English and History |
| MARGERY E. GLASS, B. L., M. L. | English and History |
| MARY L. CRITTENDEN | Sewing |
| AUGUSTA B. HIGLEY | Drawing |
| ISABEL F. LIGHTBODY | Sewing |
| EVA L. DRESSER, B. S. | Science and Mathematics |
| MARY E. MIZE | Cooking |
| DOROTHY PATTERSON | Millinery |
| COLEENA M. STEWART | Drawing, Home Planning, Furnishing and Decorating |
| MARGARET L. WOLL, B. S. | Household Science |
| RUTH S. MARSHALL | Recorder |

LICK

| | |
|----------------------------|-------------------------------------|
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| MAX A. PLUMB, B. S. | Physics |
| LULU D. RUBKE, B. L. | English |
| STELLA BOULWARE, A. B. | Freehand Drawing |
| ARTHUR WYNNE, A. B. | Mathematics |
| SYDNEY A. TIBBETTS, B. S. | Chemistry |
| ANITA MARCUS, A. B. | Mathematics |
| CHRISTINE BERTHOLAS, A. B. | English |
| CHAS. A. MCCLERAN | General Woodwork and Pattern Making |
| JACOB L. MATHIS | Foundry and Forge |
| J. H. SUNKEL | Machine Shop |
| FRANK A. DIXON | Assistant Machinist |
| ORA IVERSON | Recorder |

WILMERDING

| | |
|--------------------------------|-----------------------|
| GEO. F. WOOD..... | Dean |
| HARRIET K. ORR, M. A..... | English |
| FRANK M. WILLIAMS, B. S..... | Science |
| HARRY B. HANSELL, B. L..... | History |
| RUTH W. GABRIEL..... | Freehand Drawing |
| W. J. GRAHAM, B. S., M. S..... | Architectural Drawing |
| ARCHIE HOOD, B. S..... | Electrical Work |
| WALTER C. BUTTERFIELD..... | Carpentry |
| JOHN E. MAYBECK..... | Cabinet Making |
| BERT L. WERDER..... | Machine Shop |
| THOMAS C. RICE..... | Stonework |
| HILDA VON DER MEHDEN..... | Recorder |



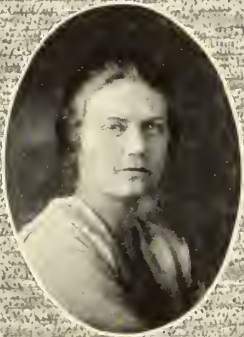
Altho we are sorry to lose the services of Mr. Frank M. Williams as a member of the Faculty, we are glad to think that his services will be rendered to a nobler cause.

Having had some army training, Mr. Williams has enlisted in the Officers' Training Camp, where we hope he will rise to a high rank.

On behalf of the Faculty and the Student Body, we wish him a very successful career.



SENIORS



Orna Olsen.



Frances Black



Francine J. Artigue



CLASS OFFICERS

JUNE "18"



Gladys Greenwood



Violet L. Stob



Elsie McConna



Jack F. Shaler



John B. Goreh



Maurice Valci



CLASS
OFFICERS

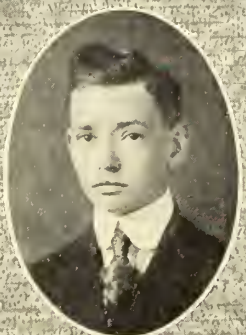
JUNE "18"



Leonard McElroy



Thomas N. Rawn



Roy Leland



Nanderson



Donna Buckler



Lester S. Myers



Rice Bennett



JUNE "18"



Arlo Ackley



Horace B. Cleveland



Herbert Barth



George A. Pastern



Leo P. Carney



Stella Galli



Goldie M. Carley



Sybil Campbell



JUNE "18"



Elva Darling



Chas. E. Collins



Robert L. Banfield



Carl Brown



Edwin S. Kessler



Katherine Gessler



Adolphe Stoenig



Stuart J. McShoy



JUNE "18"



Harold Reboltz



Louis C. Kemnitz



Bernette Kief



John D. Langhorne



Charles J. Lagomarsino



Bernice Kydd



Elmer Starnes



Herman Ribbeckel



JUNE "18"



Charles Thomas Grant



Frank M. Kaiser



Marion Jensen



Robert E. Robinson



Grant Merrill



L. B. Higgins



Elmer Maillot



Gus Kelly



JUNE "18"



Annette Tasse



Gerald M. Rauman



Walter F. Mulford



M. Green



Al. Robertson.



Helen M. Hacke



Geo. Pomeroy



Marie Merrill



JUNE "18"



Eric Paul



Lawrence Sanders.



George H. Merrill



James O. Burgess



Homer Ralph



William Spreen



Helen Wolff



Sylvan Cohen



Marie Stevens



JUNE "18"



Gilbert Spooner



V. E. Britt

Class History

The last page is slowly turned and we close our book with a sense of satisfaction. Living back in our visions, we review that which occurred in the foregoing pages. To those who have most enjoyed the book comes a feeling of having done something well and thoroughly; they are the ones who took an active part in the school life, the ones who made the story run as it did. Also, there are some who do not enjoy the story—the ones who stood around and let others do the work—the knockers, the dead-heads, the ones who always stand ready to criticise.

The story opened when we, as very insignificant Freshmen, were taken in hand by two upper classmen and taught the essentials of self-government. The Lux class was led by Miss Jeans, '15, while the Lick class had Mel Wank, '15, as the presiding officer. These Seniors worked with us all thru our Freshman year, and helped us in all our difficulties. We are sure that the best indication of our appreciation is our ensuing record, of which we are modestly proud. We made our first appearance as a class at the Junior-Freshman Jinx, on the Lux roof. We were the guests of the Sixteen Class and a pleasant afternoon was spent in dancing and playing games.

In January, 1915, we stepped out by ourselves. At Lick, Geo. Lane had taken a prominent part in the activities of the class and was elected president. Hamilton was elected secretary; Bibo, treasurer; Stolz, vice-president; Sagues, yell leader; Jorgenson, sergeant-at-arms, and Taylor, member of the Board of Control. At Lux, the following girls were chosen as the first class officers: Agnes Dale, president; Edith Scholl, vice-president; Katherine Gressler, secretary; Helen Hacke, treasurer, and Francine Artigues, sergeant-at-arms.

The Lick class jumped right out in front and won their first victory—the debating interclass. Lane, Cleveland and Schetter turned the trick that so embarrassed the defeated Seniors. We showed up well in other activities and had players on every school team. During our first year, we were much impressed by the pep shown around the school; the old-time rallies we can never forget; the “rough-houses” in the yard and the “scraps” with the “Sophs” are long-to-be-remembered joys. Things came and went so fast that our heads were in a whirl, and before we knew it, we ceased to be “Scrubs” and became mighty Sophs.

The world was ours now; we talked back to the Seniors, beat up the “Scrubs,” played tricks on Chief Dixon, and got into trouble with the faculty. During the troublous times, new officers were chosen to lead us. Lux elected Helen Hacke, president; Hortense Lorenzini, vice-president; Erma Olsen, secretary; Marie Merrill, treasurer; Mabel Gardella, sergeant-at-arms, and Madeline O'Leary, song leader; while the officers at Lick were: St. Sure, president; Merrill, vice-president; Davidson, secretary; Anderson, treasurer; Shaler, sergeant-at-arms, and Schetter, yell leader. The first thing we did was to deck ourselves out in new “Kellies,” and they certainly made a hit. An occasional one may still be seen in the foundry, where they later became very popular as graphite bags. Then came the announcement that filled us all with jazz—we were going to have an L.-W.-L. day at the Exposition. Imme-

diately plans were made to bring the class to the front in this affair. A supper at Young's was arranged with the Lux girls. Soon the other classes "got wise" and followed suit. We started many things that day and anyone who didn't hear of '18 was surely asleep.

The success of our first social affair gave us courage, and we next "sounded" the faculty on the proposition of giving a Sophomore picnic. They were willing, and thus '18 set a precedent which has been followed by each succeeding Sophomore class. Stege Park was the scene of action, and the day was spent in playing games and dancing. The luncheon for the occasion was provided by the girls. Just about this time President St. Sure left us; Grant Merrill, automatically, became president and led the class thru the final months of our Sophomore year.

Realizing that our Junior year was the one in which we were to make a success or failure of our class, we were very careful in selecting our class officers. The girls elected Eris Paul, president; Margaret Moir, vice-president; Ellen Peterson and Marie Merrill, secretary; Dora Bucher, treasurer; Erma Olsen, sergeant-at-arms, and Frances Black, song leader. At Lick-Wilmerding, John Garat was elected president; Whitford, vice-president; Valci, secretary; Duckel, Board of Control; Nauman, treasurer; McDougal, sergeant-at-arms, and Sagues, yell leader. The first affair in which the class figured was the Junior-Freshman picnic, held at Paradise Cove. Our next undertaking was the selection of our class pins. The Lux class pin is a standard design used by all classes, but the Lick-Wilmerding class pin is not, and a committee looked up and selected a pin which met with the approval of everyone.

Then came the affair of which, next to the Senior Play, the '18 class is most proud. That is the Junior Play and Dance, and to Miss Glass, who coached the play, Horace Cleveland, who managed the entire affair, the cast, and various committees, too much praise cannot be given. The play was a snappy one-act football story, entitled, "The Revolving Wedge," and the class was highly complimented by the faculty for the business-like manner in which the affair was handled, as well as for its great dramatic success.

With the experience gained from our successful class ventures, we found ourselves ready to take over our duties as Seniors and guide the destinies of the Student Body. Helen Hacke was, without a doubt, the most ardent supporter of all class affairs, and for this reason she was selected to lead the Lux Student Body. Addison Carley, Block "L" swimmer, baseball captain, track man, basketball and football player, was the man of the hour at Lick-Wilmerding.

Hotly-contested class elections were next in order, and Lux elected Frances Black, president; Erma Olsen, vice-president; Gladys Greenwood, secretary; Elsie McKenna, treasurer; Violet Stoltz, song leader; Francine Artigues, sergeant-at-arms, and Alice Barrett, Oro Ackley and Henrietta Knief, Board of Control representatives. The Lick-Wilmerding fellows showed their faith in John Garat by re-electing him president unanimously. Maurice Valci was chosen vice-president; Jack Shaler, secretary; Roy Soiland and Chas. Garat, treasurers; Thomas Ravn, yell leader; Sherman Duckel, Board of Control, and Leonard McElroy, sergeant-at-arms. These officers were chosen for the interest they took in previous class affairs. They have

worked hard and earnestly, and to them should go the credit of making the Senior class what it is.

We at once set to work on the Senior Play. For patriotic reasons, the Senior Dance, an affair to which we had looked forward for three years, was given up, and our efforts were concentrated upon making the Senior Play an affair of which we could be proud. The play selection committee read over many plays and finally selected "An American Citizen." We did not have to look far to find a manager for the play—Horace Cleveland was the man without a doubt, and was elected unanimously. The cast was selected and Miss Agnes Strachan of the Lux faculty volunteered to coach us. She unselfishly gave her entire time every afternoon for six long weeks coaching the young hopefuls, and no one was more pleased than she when, on March 9th, the Senior Play was presented with the smoothness and precision of a professional undertaking. She is an experienced coach, and we predict that her services will be much in demand by future Senior classes. The play itself was the longest ever presented by a class, the whole evening being taken up, with no time for dancing. Under the skilful management of Cleveland, it turned out a big financial success, and a tidy sum was turned over to the Student Body.

The Senior Dance having been omitted, the Senior Farce closed the social activities of the '18 class. How well we have done we leave for others to judge.

As the time draws near for our graduation, we stop and think of the things we must leave behind us. Few of us realize yet what advantages we have at Lick-Wilmerding and Lux; these advantages are not apparent while we are at school. It is only after we are out in the world that we realize what we have missed and wish that we could start in again as Freshmen and live our school life over. The spirit of self-government is predominant at the schools and will continue to be so as long as the right leaders are in charge and the students do not abuse their rights. There is something out of the ordinary about the schools—an indescribable something that makes it rise above the plane of the ordinary system of education—something that makes us realize that school is more than a place where we must struggle incessantly over books—that good-fellowship, social activities and good, clean, hard-fought athletics are as essential as our books. As the years have passed, this indescribable "something" has become an institution in itself and is none other than the "good old Lick spirit."

How well '18 lived up to the old Lick spirit is easily apparent. First and above all, to the Senior class goes the honor of bringing back the football championship. True, the other classes helped, but fourteen Seniors were included in that fighting aggregation, which never had its line crossed in a league game. The Lux girls came right along, and after a hard fight, eliminated all opponents and won the basketball championship. The L.-W.-L. debating team carried off many honors and reached the finals in the State Championship. All these teams were practically Senior teams, and the honor of "bringing home the bacon" rightfully goes to the Senior class.

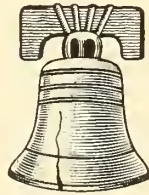
During our four years at school, several fellows have come forward in all activities and two of them are mentioned here to show that the old fighting type of Lick Tiger still lives. First comes Addison Carley, Student Body president. He has represented the school in every form of recognized athletics, is known as one of the

classiest pitchers in high school baseball in the State, and is the proud possessor of several blocks. Then comes Hosmer Rolph, who captained the team which is known thruout the State as were the old American football teams of Lick. Rolph played on the team for four years and in his Senior year he had the reputation of being the most accurate kicker and daring tackler in high school football. He had almost no physical advantages, being unusually light, but gameness and fight are never measured in pounds. Many times he was knocked unconscious while making seemingly impossible tackles, but upon recovering could never be persuaded to leave the game. These fellows are mentioned simply because they represent a type that has given Lick teams the reputation they possess.

We must not forget that Lick spirit is not represented entirely by athletes. No athlete works harder, gives more time, or puts more of his heart and soul in his work, than the editor and manager of the L.-W.-L. Life. Their positions this year have called for more skilful handling than ever before. A double blow has been dealt them, for while the cost of printing, cuts, photos, paper and labor has greatly advanced, the budget has been unmercifully sliced until matters almost looked hopeless. When criticising the "Life" one must bear these facts in mind and consider the spirit of the times, which would not warrant putting out a pretentious edition.

In the foregoing lines, it was the endeavor to put before the reader the most important activities of the Senior class. The lower classmen will undoubtedly profit by our experience, and we know that things will go on just the same when we are gone. It is a matter of precedent that the right men will rise to the occasion and fill the shoes of those who left.

Soon we shall be scattered to all parts of the earth; the God of War will claim his share of us, but always we will be bound together by the ties of friendship formed at school, and we will keep in touch with school affairs thru the medium of the Alumni. The world keeps moving and it is decreed that we shall move on and make room for others, but it is difficult to leave the friends we have made, and our memory still clings to the happy days we spent at Lick-Wilmerding and Lux. But the best of friends must part some time; so, goodbye Lick-Wilmerding and Lux, and the best of luck to Nineteen Nineteen in their Senior year!!



| Name | Nickname | Appearance | Favorite Expression | Favorite Occupation | Besetting Sin | Ideal | Destiny |
|--------------------|------------|-----------------|------------------------------------|------------------------------------|---------------------------|------------------------|-------------------------|
| Oro Ackley | Oro | Dignified | Oh! | Talking | Patting like a Ford | Mrs. Pankhurst | Suffragette |
| Francine Artiques | Fran | Petite | Girls | Doing her duty | Laughing | Athletic woman | Success at anything |
| Roy Anderson | Pat | Harsh | Notin' doin' | Dieting | Not eating enough | Flora Finch | Rear Admiral |
| Lester Ayers | Cocky | Natty | 'At all | Talking to Lux Sophs | Rough housing | Beau Brummel | Globe Trotter |
| Alice Barrett | Allie | Demure | Oh! Erma | Singing | Being quiet | Tetrazzini | Stenographer |
| Robert Banfield | Bob | Determined | Yes—s? | Working in Pappas | Ditto | William Jennings Bryan | Peace Advocate |
| George Bastein | Lefty | Seely | Ha! ha! | Looking intelligent | Too much pep | Henry Ford | Mechanical draftsman |
| Frances Black | Fran | Willowy | Oh! Horace | Talking to the man of her choice | Admiring herself | Any man | Teacher of domes- |
| Herbert Barth | Kid | Cute | Ge, you're a hard nut, aren't you? | Tapping with his pencil | Annoying Miss Rubke | Milton | the science ambassador |
| Earl Brown | E | Sweet | Greetings of the day | Drawing naughty cartoons | Independence | Chiley | Napa |
| Vernon Britt | Britt | Sleepy | Es veriad | Studying | Too frivolous(?) | Quiet people | Usher |
| Dora Bucher | Dor | Sentimental | Where are my books? | Using her eyes | Cramming | Thea! Bara | Collecting cash |
| Sybil Campbell | Syb | Reserved | Oh, fee! | Getting to school late | Hard to tell | Miss Beard | Teacher of gym. |
| Addison Carley | Ad | Girlish | Jim-in-ev' | Addressing Student Body | Going to Savoy | Luscious babies | Bartender |
| George Carney | Red | Wild looking | Good morning, girls! | Keeping Wilmerding steps warm | Fluency of speech | Lux girls | Artzola |
| Horace Cleveland | Bird Legs | Long drawn-out | Does it involve not ey? | Traveling to Oakland | Peking "popular" | Not particular | His wife's husband |
| Charles Collins | Charlie | Sober | Get out of my way | Cleaning the slide-walks | Going with Thompson | Josephus Daniels | Guide in a museum |
| Elva Darling | El | Fragile | How is it? | Embroidering | Unknown | A soldier | Keeping house |
| Sherman Duckel | Duke | Wild | Durn fool | Getting nome in the wee sma' hours | Studying too hard(?) | Camille | Advisor of Angels |
| Charles Garat | Cigarette | Short and sweet | Aw gwani! | Blowing rings | Expressing himself | Farl | Foreign Mis- |
| Stella Gail | Stell | Kittenish | Huh? | Studying English | Too good natured | Mrs. Vernon Castle | Librarian |
| Harold Holtz | Water Dog | Shy | I don't think so | Cutting up(?) | Too noisy(?) | Norman Ross | Swimming teacher |
| Marion Jensen | Pinky | Delicate | Gee, Hack! | Doing Daddy's homework | Admiring Daddy in silence | Hacke | School marm |
| Frank Kaiser | Kaiser | Lady-like | Darn it! | Taking pictures | Procastination | Paderewski | Playing callopie |
| Louis Kemnitzter | Lewis Dear | Elongated | Ain't got none | Reciting in history | Curiosity | Buffalo Bill | in a circus |
| Edwin Kessler | Ed | Amiable | Aw, come on! | Getting money for L.-W.-L. Life | Dodging Mr. Heyman | Sherlock Holmes | Skinney man in a circus |
| Bernice Kydd | Bunnie | Girlish | Aw, come on, Fran | Looking wise | Stalling in class | Joan Sawyer | Dancing professor |
| Henrietta Knelf | Henry | Fuzzy | I don't wanna | Copying Nell Brinkley | Getting fussed | Letty | Kindergarten teacher |
| John Garat | Johnnie | Meek(?) | Oh, girls! | Stalling in class | Eating lunch in Spanish | Gertude Hoffman | Knight of the road |
| Gladys Greenwood | Gladie | Independent | Ye Gods! | Writing class 'minutes | Griming | Ruth St. Denis | Professional woman |
| Robert Gilmour | Bob | Thin | Lay off | Taking flash lights | Arguing in class meetings | Daniel Webster | Speaker of the House |
| Katherine Glessler | Kay | Innocent | You do, huh? | Hunting "dears" | Lingering | Lieut. _____ | Mrs. _____ |

| Name | Nickname | Appearance | Favorite Expression | Favorite Occupation | Besetting Sin | Ideal | Destiny |
|-------------------|---------------|---------------------------|---------------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------------|------------------------|--------------------------------|
| Helen Hacke | Hack | Blonde like | Oh, man! | Driving Cole 8 | Dodging speed cops | Alameda youth | Red Cross nurse |
| Adolph Hoenig | Fritz | Business like | What'll we sing | Keeping Ed company | Flirting | Vivian | A singer |
| Elmar Harmes | El | Timid | Where's my bottle? | Reciting in civics | Bashfulness | Bernard Shaw | Ferry boat captain |
| John Langhorne | Jack | Neat | Hello | Doing home-work(?) | Speeding | Resta | Cooler |
| Chas. Lagomarsino | Lago | Angelic | Gosh! | Coming to school | Laughing when he shouldn't | Napoleon | Vending lemons |
| L.-B. Maginnis | Bonnie | Motherly | How obnoxious | Entertaining with foolishness | Asking questions | Byron | Matron in orphan asylum |
| Elmer Mallot | Daffy, Pinkey | Henpecked | Don't do that! | Flirting with Marion | Getting fussed | Mr. Wynne | Dutiful husband |
| Grant Merrill | Merry | Thotful | For Christmas' sake | Yawning | Blushing | An artists' model | Chicken raiser |
| Marie Merrill | Farmer | Young and Unsophisticated | What'll I do now? | Arguing | Putting her foot into it | Marguerite Clark | Co-ed. |
| Leonard McElroy | Mac | Husky | Get out of my way | Motorcycling | Getting pinched | Marc Anthony | Traffic cop |
| Walter Mulford | Swede | Innocent | Get away from here! | Fooling in chem. | Borrowing car tickets | Learned people | Chemist |
| Elsie McKenna | Elsie | Husky | Who has their class dues? | Practicing | Getting peeved | Josef Hoffman | Concert player |
| Stuart McElroy | Mac | Dinky | F. Kaiser knows | Kidding Mr. Hood | Exhibiting his commute | A grad. | A chiropodist |
| Gerald Naumann | Jerry | Stylish | Oh, baby! | Butting in | Rivalry with M. M. | Teddy Roosevelt | Man of the World |
| George Nevin | Red | Gigantic | Do you? | Trying to speed | Using the weed | A popular fellow | Undertaker |
| Erma Olsen | Werner | Aristocratic | I won't | Thinking too deeply | Teasing Elsie | Miss Strachan | Housewife |
| Eris Paul | Giggles | Bashful | More darn fun | Giggling | Studying (?) history | Nell Schmidt | Prima donna |
| George Pomeroy | Bo | Unique | Got any Camels? | Looking important | Cleaning his glasses | Charlie | Lounge lizzard |
| Tessie Reilly | Tess | Timid(?) | Isn't he cute? | Dancing | Queening | Anything in trousers | Waitress |
| Avery Robertson | Robbie | Demure | Say, listen! | Looking 'em over | Getting out of classes | Actresses | Taxi driver |
| Hosmer Rolph | Hosie | Classy | Most anything | Taming wild flowers | Getting to school late | Doesn't want her known | Pres. of W. C. T. U. |
| Jacinto Sagues | Jack | A la Espanol | Did you do it? | Finishing Life work | Persistence | Himself | Editor of "Advice to Lovelorn" |
| Lawrence Sanden | Sandy | Angular | I don't know | Joking in class | Bluffing in class | Villa | Salvation Army leader |
| John Shaler | Jack | Fiery | Naw! | Acting | Kidding the girls | Douglas Fairbanks | Boss of the house |
| William Spreen | Fat | Spherical | Ha! ha! | Driving his Haynes | Laughing in class | Fatty Arbuckle | Engineer on a steam roller |
| Roy Solland | Soy | Devilish | Yuh owe me a quarter | Aiding Mr. Tribbets | Missing the joke | Trotzki | Sky pilot |
| Marie Stevens | Marie | Sedate | I don't know | Keeping quiet | Reciting | Jane Austin | Authoress |
| Violet Stolz | Vi | Quiet(?) | Hello, kids | Writing letters | Trying to get recs. | Bob | Chorus girl |
| Annette Tassi | Net | Substantial | Oh, Gee! | Housekeeping | Going out to—— | Lady Duff Gordon | Married |
| Harold Thompson | Jack | Intelligent | Let me tell you something | Studying | Going with Collins | Ben Franklin | Prof. in Yale |
| Helen Wolff | Helen | Business like | What is it? | Reading love stories | Modesty | Julia Marlowe | Business woman |
| Maurice Valci | Frenchy | Nifty | You big bum | Writing sonnets | You never can tell | David Warfield | Book agent |

18 X CLASS HOROSCOPE

| Name | Nickname | Appearance | Favorite Expression | Favorite Occupation | Besetting Sin | Ideal | Destiny |
|---------------|------------------|------------|---------------------|--------------------------|------------------|---------------|---------------------------------------|
| 18 X class | Wops | Downcast | Hepl! help! | Electing officers | Maillot | 18 J. | "Over There" |
| L. Charlot | Mex | Prosperous | only made \$60 | Drawing pay | Good Looks | Burleson | Postmaster |
| E. Dellus | Heracles | Husky | Now you stop | Writing minutes | Berkeley | Alameda | "Alameda" Fat man in the circus |
| H. Dolan | Bunny | Sleepy | Got yer heat | Talking to Gus | Camels (Animals) | Duckel | Bartender |
| M. Gilbert | Fishskin | Happy | You know! | Calculating | Pie | Mr. Tibbetts | Bell hop |
| W. Glover | H ₂ S | Stern | Get Out | Winning the shot put | Too much pep | Bastein | Hash singer |
| A. Johnston | Archle | Cute | Seen Walton? | Playing marbles | His haircomb | Kast | Cash Boy |
| A. Junker | Junk | Hard | Who is she? | Reading the "Bible" | His form | Billy Sunday | Minster |
| T. Kast | Keep-It-Up | Graceful | Hey, leggo me | Showing some pep | The barber | J. Garat | Footblack |
| G. Kuhnel | Gus | Soft | leave it to me | Working | Mechanics | 18 X class | Street cleaner |
| G. Monteverdi | Dago | Smart | Aw, come on | Speeding | Hitting Autos | Garibaldi | Plumber |
| T. Reich | Goofy | Exclusive | Pdxjftng | Keeping quiet | His mug | "Phyllis" | Bachelor |
| E. Schendel | Eddie | Neat | Lo Sy, Lo Ted | Raising a rough house | (Has none) | Edison | Pugilist |
| F. Schubert | Dutch | Stylish | I got my heat | Working fast | Too much style | Mr. Heymann | Actor |
| U. Simonds | Sy | Ragged | Going over, Lux? | Bawling 'em out | Lux | Any girl | Palnlist |
| E. Walton | Paddywhack | Weak | Some Dame! | Bumming | Lancing | Vernin Castle | Janitor, Lux |
| S. Wilson | Lizzie | Forlorn | Com on wid ye | Studying heat | Kidding the cook | Stemas | Teacher of heat |



L. E. Charlot.



Myres Simonde.



E. H. Dolius



DEC. "18"



M. Gilbert



Theodore Kist.



A. Johnston



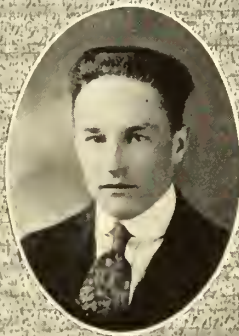
Fritz Schubert.

Theodor Quick

E. Walton



DEC. "18"



Harry Dolan

E. Kiesel

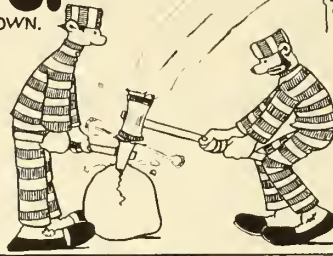
Stanley R. Wilson

'18 in '51

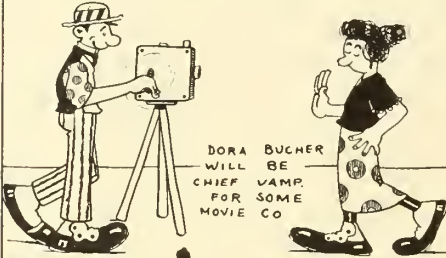
BY BROWN.



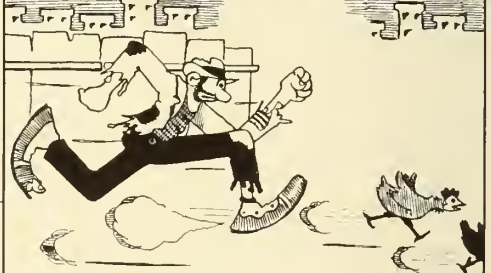
ROBERTSON
WILL TAKE
LIFE EASY
AT THE
CLUB



DUCKEL
&
HOENIG
WILL HAVE
STATE JOBS.



DORA BUCHER
WILL BE
CHIEF VAMP.
FOR SOME
MOVIE CO



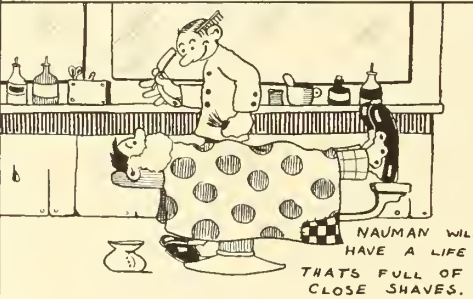
CARNEY WILL STILL BE CHASIN' THE CHICKENS.



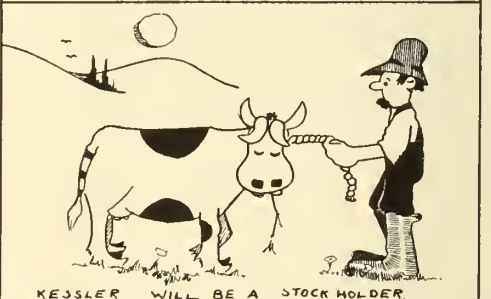
REICH WILL BE DOIN'
VERY WELL IN BUSINESS



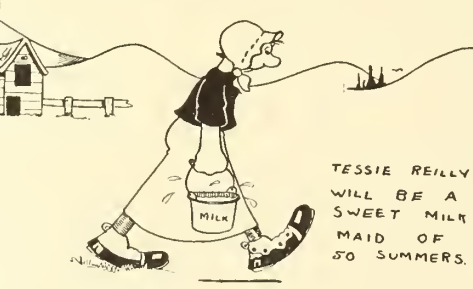
ERIS PAUL
WILL BE HELPIN'
THE POOR ALONG



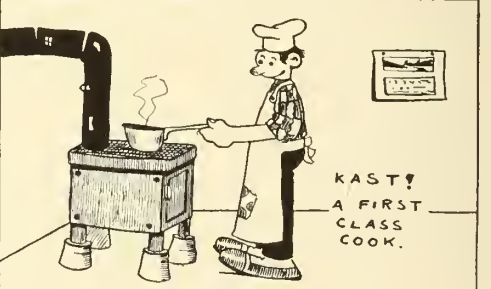
NAUMAN WILL
HAVE A LIFE
THATS FULL OF
CLOSE SHAVES.



KESSLER WILL BE A STOCK HOLDER.



TESSIE REILLY
WILL BE A
SWEET MILK
MAID OF
50 SUMMERS.



KAST?
A FIRST
CLASS
COOK.



MAURICE VALCI WILL BE A SPEAKER - AT 3RD & HOWARD STS.



ROLPH WILL BE MAYOR IN A ONE-LUNG TOWN



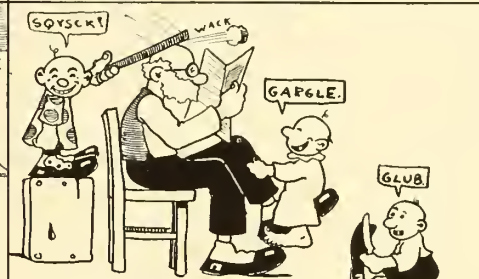
KAISER WILL BE GIVING MUSIC LESSONS.



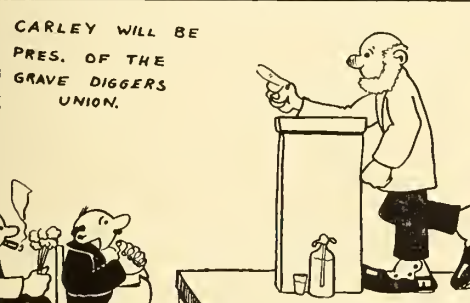
KEMNITZER
WILL HAVE
OBTAINED A
PLUMP LITTLE
WIFE.



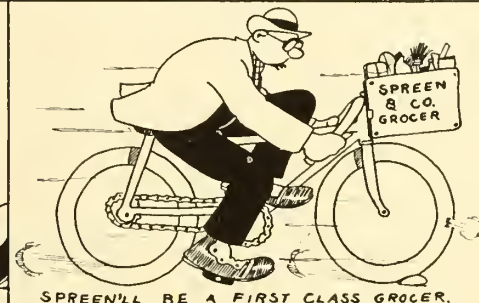
SIMMONS WILL STILL BE PACKIN' MAIL.



MAILLOT - 'NUFF SAID



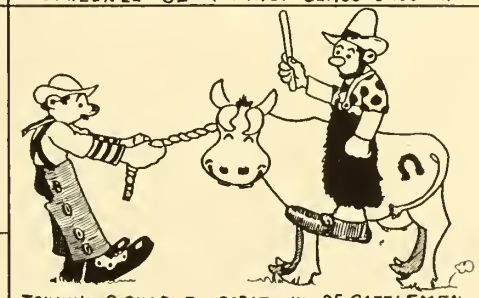
CARLEY WILL BE
PRES. OF THE
GRAVE DIGGERS
UNION.



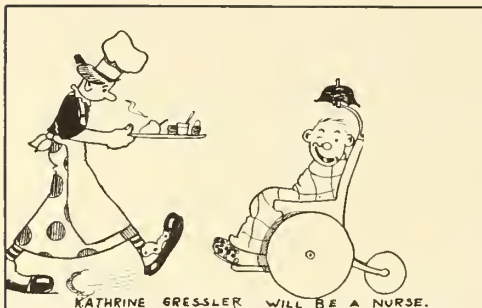
SPREEN'LL BE A FIRST CLASS GROCER.



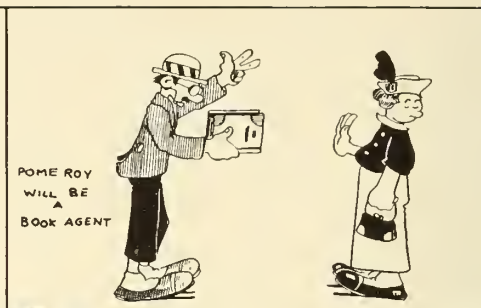
HELEN HACKE WILL BE TAKIN' IN WASHING.



JOHNNY & CHARLEY GARAT WILL BE CATTLEMEN.



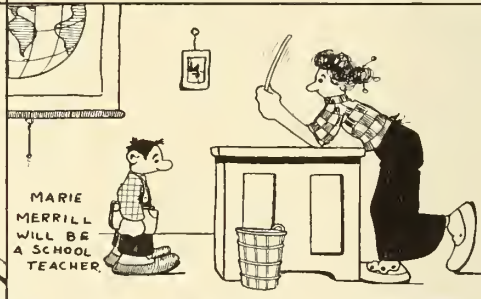
KATHRINE GRESSLER WILL BE A NURSE.



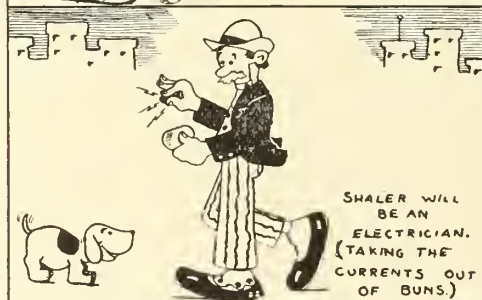
POME ROY
WILL BE
A
BOOK AGENT



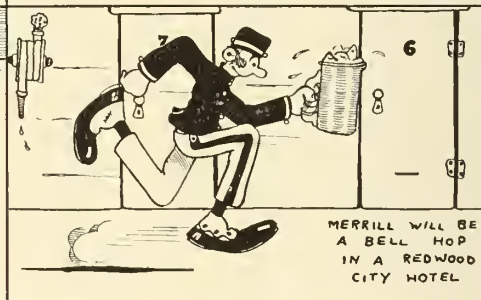
SAGUES WILL
BE AN
"OLD SALT"



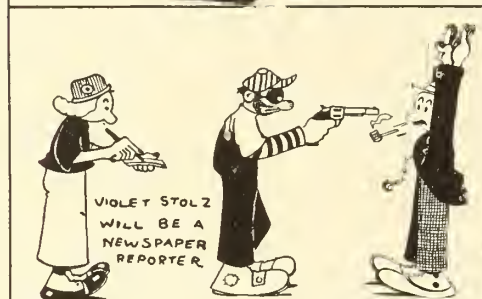
MARIE
MERRILL
WILL BE
A SCHOOL
TEACHER.



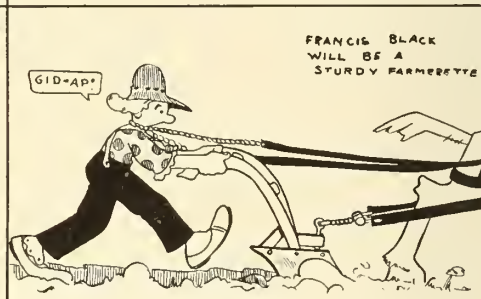
SHALER WILL
BE AN
ELECTRICIAN.
(TAKING THE
CURRENTS OUT
OF BUNS.)



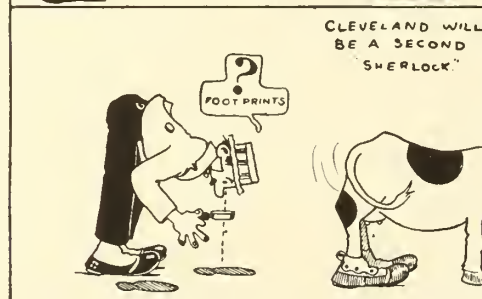
MERRILL WILL BE
A BELL HOP
IN A REDWOOD
CITY HOTEL



VIOLET STOLZ
WILL BE A
NEWSPAPER
REPORTER



FRANCIS BLACK
WILL BE A
STURDY FARMERETTE



CLEVELAND WILL
BE A SECOND
"SHERLOCK"



BROWN
WILL BE
A
LINEMAN.



LITERARY

Drafted

LEONARD McELROY, '18 J.

Paul Harrison should have been a perfectly satisfied Sophomore, which is just another way of saying that he was not. He should have been satisfied because he had just received a report card that had no mark on it lower than a "G", and yet he was one of the most dissatisfied fellows in school. Paul was just awakening to a realization of what other fellows have been realizing in the same way, since high schools were instituted—which is, that studies are only one-half, and no more than one-half, of a fellow's high school life. The trouble was that while Paul's family was satisfied with him, he was not satisfied with himself.

This growing spirit of dissatisfaction with himself had been developing for some time, but the recent class elections had brought this feeling to a head. No one had nominated him for any of the eight or nine offices, nor had anyone even mentioned his running for office. From his first days in "High" it had always been the same. No one noticed or cared about his comings or goings; he was never invited to the country for week-ends by his classmates; he was never asked to their homes or theater parties. Instead of being one of a bunch of good fellows, he was merely an isolated individual, and this was the result of two years spent in acquiring knowledge. In gaining knowledge to be gleaned from books, Paul was a success. In acquiring knowledge of how to make and keep friends, he was a most decided failure.

That there must be a decided reason for his isolated position, Paul realized; yet two years' time and many a sleepless night failed to show him where the trouble lay. Consequently, Paul was dissatisfied with himself and also very unhappy.

How long he might have continued in this fashion is doubtful, but a happy incident gave him an idea which, if he would make use of, might lead to a solution of his difficulties. Upon the bulletin board, Paul noticed a large notice reading:

"TRACK MEETING TODAY
12:20
PHYSIC'S LECTURE ROOM"

While Paul was reading it, Jack Barnes, President of Paul's class, came up, and standing beside Paul, began to read the announcement also.

"See where I'll have to get my spikes and start limbering up. Are you coming out for track, Harrison?" he continued as he noticed Paul.

"Why, no—that is, I don't think so. I haven't much time, and besides I never ran before."

"Well, you better come out and try. The Sophs want to cop the track interclass this time, you know."

Barnes moved away and Paul followed him. By this time those around him were busy discussing the coming meet and each was giving his opinion of who would win the hundred, the hurdles, the high jump, and each was boasting that his class was

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certain to win the interclass. Again Paul realized his isolation; around him were fellows who could call by name the track men of the school, and most of them could tell how fast Bryant could do the hundred and that Deboe could do twenty-one-six in the running broad; yet to him these figures suggested nothing. If one of the upper classmen had told him that to place in the hundred the runner had to cover the course in seven flat, Paul would have accepted this fact as gospel truth.

At noon that day, Paul attended the first track meeting since entering school. To him it was a great surprise to find that all the so-called popular fellows were present and signing up to come out for track practice at least four nights a week. What surprised him still more was the fact that the majority of these fellows had also been out for football and baseball. Paul had never gone out for any branch of athletics because he had fostered a misconceived idea that athletes were born, not made. Had he thought the matter over, he would have realized that the idea of some twelve or fifteen fellows constituting the sole athletic stock was foolish. To have gone out for any of the teams would have been the best way of dispelling his notion regarding athletes being born, not made. He would quickly have seen that although most of the fellows went out for everything they were really good at only one or two sports and ranged from fair to mediocre in the rest, but Paul had never gone out for anything.

During the meeting, several of the upper classmen told of their struggles before making good; and their appeals for lower classmen to come out and try, stirred Paul somewhat, but he had been laboring under a heresy so long that it was impossible for him to discard it at so short a notice.

On the way to class after the meeting, Barnes again came up to Paul and said: "I see you were at the track meeting. Did you sign up for anything?"

"No."

"Why not? How do you expect our class to figure?"

"Well, I never ran before—"

"That's no excuse. Look at Henderson. He never had a spike on until last fall, and he's sure to make the team this year."

"Well, maybe I'll come out—if I can get a pair of spikes."

"You don't need spikes; use gym shoes," retorted Barnes.

Several afternoons passed by and still Paul did not go out for track. At first he made excuses to himself, but after two or three days he didn't bother to do even that. If it had not been for something beyond his power to aid or hinder, he probably never would have seen a track, except perhaps, from the grandstand. "That something" Paul was made acquainted with by a large placard on the bulletin board—

"BEAT THE DRAFT—SIGN UP NOW FOR SOME SCHOOL
ACTIVITY—DON'T WAIT TO BE DRAFTED"

Needless to say, the draft was the main subject for conversation around school for some time, yet while many others made the most of their three days' grace, Paul merely thought about what he would go out for, and then—it was too late. Registration day was at hand and Paul had to register and take his chance with the rest. When called before the examining board, which consisted of three "high and mighty" Seniors, he was given the choice of either Track or the Glee Club. Immediately Paul

declared strongly for Track. For a few days things went on much as before, but without any warning Paul, along with several others, was summoned to the Dean's office. The words of that dignitary were such as could not fail to impress those who heard them.

"I want this school to have as enviable a reputation in athletics as it has in scholarship. Those who merely do their lessons well are only doing half of their duty toward their school. You do your lessons because you know that you will profit by them. Because you did not see wherein you could profit by supporting some activity, you neglected to do so. Such a view is selfish and unworthy of our pupils. I want each of you to do the best you can in whatever activity you have been placed. By so doing you will be benefiting the school as well as yourselves. That is all."

Two days later Paul found himself, along with some twenty others, limbering up and trying to believe that he did not look any different from the rest. Somehow he could not get the thought out of his head that the rest were watching him and criticising his "form." This caused him to feel foolish and he stopped running. Not for long, however. The coach came over and asked:

"Tired already?"

"No, sir."

"Run around once more and then we'll have a little sprint and you can go."

The sprint, Paul found out, was a hundred-yard dash, and he was put on his mark and found himself in the center of four.

"On your mark. Get set. Go!" yelled the coach.

For a few seconds Paul had only one idea in mind and that was to come in first, but after the fifty-yard mark was passed his legs began to grow heavy and refused to go as fast as Paul thought they ought to. Then his breath started coming in gasps and his mouth was dry and parched, and Paul wanted to stop. Unconsciously, he ceased his efforts for an instant, and in that one instant one of the others passed, while another caught up and started pacing him. Try as he would, the other fellow was always at his elbow. A few yards on was the finish, but Paul could not spurt. He tried to go faster, but his legs weakened and he nearly fell. The fellow at his elbow struggled past and Paul finished third. He dropped on the grass, but the muscles in his legs pained him so much that he tried walking around and then sat down again and started rubbing them. The coach advised him to go and take a shower, and Paul willingly followed his advice. The shower helped wonderfully, and as he dressed Paul took note of the fellows around him. They were freely discussing studies and teachers, praising some and criticising others. Their's was an air of comradeship which is not found in a school room, and Paul was affected by it, altho he could not tell just how.

The next day, before school, several of the fellows asked if he was stiff, and he listened to various remedies for removing said stiffness. Each fellow had a remedy all his own, but Paul enjoyed listening to them.

After a few weeks' practice, Paul found that he could cover ground fairly well, and decided to run the 220 and the quarter in the coming interclass. He was now acquainted with all the fellows who were out for track, and looked forward to practice instead of dreading it, as he had done previously.

The day of the interclass finally came, and in spite of his best efforts, Paul could only make a third in the 220 and second in the quarter. Always when the race was more than half over he would quit trying his hardest for a moment and in that moment some one would always pass him, and after that Paul could never regain the lead, no matter how hard he tried.

After the interclass the coach came over and said:

"I thought for a while that you were going to win the quarter, but you quit and let Ruggles pass you."

"I did the best I could."

"I don't think so. You ought to be able to beat Ruggles."

"I'm going to next time."

"Well you can—if you don't quit."

In several dual meets Paul also placed, but somehow some other fellow would beat him out at the finish. He was on the school team, however, and was entered in the quarter and 220 in the coming S. F. A. L. meet. He was given his "upper" at a monster rally, at which the coach promised the Student Body that every man on the team would fight to the finish, and for the first time since entering school Paul was determined to fight, not for himself, but for the school. Before, he had run to win for himself, and when he lost no one regretted it but himself. Now he must win because the school wanted him to win, and if he lost, the school and not he would be the loser.

That afternoon he surprised everyone by walking away from Ruggles in the quarter. Paul's battle had been a mental one and he now realized that previously he had quit because he felt he had a right to, but now—well, he had no right to, and so there was nothing left to do but grit his teeth and keep going. He practiced harder and the fellows soon began to notice that instead of Ruggles finishing ahead, it was usually Paul. These two fellows fought so hard that the coach had to warn them that the big meet was only a few days off and that they had better take it easy.

The day of the big meet found Paul slightly nervous, but more determined than ever. Not only was it necessary to fight for the school—he must also fight because his mother and dad would be there. Also his sister and her chum. Paul could tell you the color of his sister's chum's eyes, and when a fellow interests himself in the color of some girl's eyes, anything is likely to happen.

Just before the meet started, the coach called the team together.

"Remember that the school expects you to fight to the finish. Any fellow who quits is not true to his school."

A sharp report cut short any more remarks, and someone was bawling:

"All out for the mile run." The meet was under way.

Shortly after, Paul found himself lined up with fifteen others, waiting for the starter to set them on their way. In his heart was a strange fear. Suppose, after doing his best, someone else should win? How would the school know that he had done his best? He was rapidly getting a case of nerves when a sharp voice called:

"Get on your marks—get set—" The sharp report of a pistol, and Paul found himself struggling thru a field of runners trying to get the pole without running around

the outside. A hundred yards further and the field had thinned out. Directly ahead were two runners who wore the crimson and white of his school's strongest rival. At his side was Ruggles, who gave him a grin, and close behind him were three other runners. At two hundred yards Ruggles slowed up to let Paul out of the pocket and then the real race began. Paul attempted to pass the leader, who also spurted, and for fifty yards they ran neck and neck, leaving the rest of the runners slightly behind. Paul felt that his legs would shortly refuse to work, while his lungs seemed bursting. Dimly he could see the finish, but it seemed far, oh, so far away. It was at this point that Paul usually lost heart; yet now he began to wonder if he would quit even while he realized that no matter what happened he would fight to the finish.

He could not quit! Fifty yards separated him from that white line and victory, yet the man at his side took step for step with Paul. It seemed impossible to gain on his opponent. The noise in his ears was becoming terrific and still he fought on. The crowd was yelling wildly, but Paul could not hear them. Ten yards to go and still they were neck and neck. Paul lowered his shoulders a little and plunged. Each step he felt that he would fall, yet he kept on until he felt the tape break across his chin, and then he dropped into someone's arms, refusing to take any notice of anyone or anything. Finally he sat up and looked around.

"Who won?"

The coach was beside him and answered: "You did—by about two inches."

The next day the Dean stopped Paul in the corridors and said:

"I see you won the quarter mile yesterday. How long have you been out for track?"

"Since the draft."

"Do you believe in the draft?"

"I surely do. It taught me what I never could have learned in any other way. But I'm never going to wait to be drafted again."

The Dean smiled.

"The draft has worked better than I had expected."

Paul is satisfied, because he has learned the only way to make and keep friends is to be unselfish. Go, and do in like manner, because by working for the school you are working for the fellows in it, and that is the only way to prove your unselfishness.

Five to One

RAY SCHUBERT, '19 J.

The clatter of hoofs, the hum of automobile trucks, and the other unconquerable noises of traffic, the odor of rotting wharves and the smoke-filled atmosphere, opened an eventful day for "Dutch," whose mind was determined on one thing, namely, to save the old homestead. Beside him was "Lucky," his faithful, wandering Collie dog, who also seemed to feel the impulse for the necessity of money, the lust of ages.

While seated on a lone pile, and gazing into the water, a hard, husky and excited voice called to him from the aft part of the high-power launch, "Falcon."

"Want to make some ready money, my boy?"

At this question "Dutch" almost fell off his seat.

"Yes, the worst way," was the answer from the lad, whose eyes sparkled at the talk of money—ready money.

"Speak any lingo? Hey! Come closer so we can talk more business-like."

Upon approaching him "Dutch" found the man to be sturdy, keen eyed and dark, with possibly fifty summers or more to his credit, and with actions which betrayed his Spanish descent.

"No; but I should like to learn. How and by what means can I earn this money?"

"Ship on board for three days or more and you will be able to live on easy street for the rest of your life."

"What port are you bound for and what's the cargo?"

"The clearance papers are for China and the cargo is beans."

"All right, sign me up. When do we leave?"

"Right away. No time for any minor stopovers."

"Can I take 'Lucky' for a mascot?"

"This is no trip for mascots, but he can come."

The "Falcon" left San Diego as the last rays of sunshine were sinking below the horizon, notwithstanding the fact that a heavy storm had been predicted by the weather bureau.

After leaving the moorings, it was speed—full speed ahead. The lust for the ready money left "Dutch" without any consideration of their conversation or his actions. It then dawned upon him. He was to ship for "three days or more"; with clearance papers for China and a cargo of beans. It was a mystery to him.

Before night had claimed the day, the wind was blowing regularly and gaining steadily, while the waves were rolling high and growing wide, and still the mystery was getting deeper and deeper to him.

As midnight approached, the storm seemed accompanied by all the furies of Hades. The "Falcon," though strong in rib and beam, was unable to stand against Nature's might. The crew, after seeing all was lost, took to the open boats, but the sea swallowed them as though it were bloodthirsty. "Dutch," who was a heavy

sleeper, lay in his bunk until thrown out by a heavy reeling of the launch. His room was already full of water and he made one grand rush for the smaller boats, but they were gone. Being a good swimmer, he donned a life preserver and decided to take a chance.

The early dawn, with the dull gray sky as an embrace, and the golden rays of the sun as a parting between night and day, broke upon a little island off the coast of Southern California. On the beach, lying face down, and with naught on but a pair of cotton trousers, was "Dutch," unclaimed by the angry sea of the night before, and the winner of the battle against Chance.

With laborious, weakened and irregular movements, he arose to find the remnants of the "Falcon" piled in large heaps upon the pure white sand lying beside him, and also "Lucky," who was now reveling in the sport of chasing sea gulls. His first weakness was his stomach, but he thought that this could easily be overcome, for with the remains of the boat came the cargo. He knew the first essentials, at least, for the preparation of this cargo headed for China.

When he opened a can, it was not beans which he found, but cartridges with bunting packed carefully around. Searching further he found one box of beans. The ratio of cartridges to beans was five to one. He had no matches to start a fire, no water to drink, no shoes to keep the sand fleas from his feet. He then discovered one large box among the debris and as yet unharmed by the sea's ravaging reach. Upon investigation he found it to be the frame of an automobile, having upon it a machine gun, and extra gasoline tank, and an extra magneto.

He turned the magneto, and got a shock, and knowing the first essentials about gas engines, he decided to test its usefulness. It was of priceless value to him. With the tanks of gasoline, some dry grass and a spark, he could make a fire with which to cook his dinner, namely, "the five-to-one cargo headed for China."

As the day became old, the tide had run out a distance sometimes thought impossible. When "Dutch" had completed his good and expensive meal of beans, he looked toward the sea for rescue, but there were neither boats nor sails in sight. Still looking, his eyes caught sight of a skeleton of an old Viking, wrecked, perhaps, years ago. Down in its bottom, which could be seen through the clear waters, was a copper-lined, shapely and unopened box, which drew his attention and aroused his curiosity to its extreme. He dove in after it, but could not move it from its clear, comfortable resting place. An idea struck him. He was to use the machine of the wreck to pull out the treasure he had now found.

Before he could accomplish the starting of the engine and the tightening of the ropes, it was high tide. Still he worked untiringly, notwithstanding his exposure of the night before, until the treasure was upon the beach and in his hands.

"Lucky, we are worth nigh one-half million."

"Woof, woof!" and a wag of the shapely tail was the reply.

"Now we can save the old home and live in luxury."

"Woof, woof!" was again the reply.

What was he to do with the treasure—the dog and himself here, and the old homestead over there? Those were the questions.

It then dawned upon him what this ready money proposition was. He was a traitor, unconsciously. They had planned to smuggle guns and ammunition into Mexico with clearance bought by another. This was the reason the cargo was in the ratio of five cartridges to one bean. It also meant that it would take perhaps three days or more to go across the border and unload, including the return trip; also it explained speed—full speed ahead on the departure. Also what had been the biggest, but was now the smallest, mystery of all was, "And you will be able to live on easy street for the rest of your life."

As the end of what had been both a miserable and a good day for "Dutch" and "Lucky" approached, a ship showed itself around the island. This later proved to be a revenue cutter looking for the "Falcon," which had set out after finding the papers to be false. "Dutch" had little trouble in drawing their attention, as his voice was well cultivated and husky.

* Just as the lights of San Diego were beginning to throw their uneven, artificial rays against the heavens, the cutter entered the harbor, bringing the treasure, with which the old home was to be saved. "Dutch" was proud of his adventure and was allowed to go ashore upon relating his story.

The road home was long and dusty, but this they did not mind, for both "Dutch" and "Lucky" whistled and howled the old tune, "Be it over so humble, there's no place like home."

At Six

GERALD M. NAUMAN, '18 J.

Both guns spoke simultaneously, and almost as an echo the dull thud of a fallen body was heard. Someone relit the lamp, which had been put out at the first start of hostilities, and thru the curling smoke the form of the victor could dimly be discerned. Only one person, however, was near enough to see a thin red line along the side of his head, which, even as he watched, became darker and contrasted more and more with the pallor of the victor's face. Then, in the resulting confusion of men coming from their various places of safety, the man was gone. How or when he went, no one knew. But where he went soon became the business of each man who had witnessed the wanton killing, and the town of Twin Oaks soon became the central point of searching parties. But all the parties returned before morning minus the prisoner.

The day after the shooting of Dan'l Pierce was one crowded with sad events. The District Court was in session from nine till twelve, at the adjournment of which a warrant for the arrest of Norman Rand was in the possession of Deputy Vaughn Porter. The last words of Judge Slocum—"He is to be brought back here to justice if it takes a century and the traveling of the world as many times to find him"—were ringing in his ears. That night Deputy Porter left Twin Oaks on the thru flyer, sworn not to return without Rand or proof of his death.

Let us go back a bit and review the session of the court. Judge Slocum, lifelong friend and crony of Dan'l Pierce, was the presiding judge. He had crossed the mountains with Pierce in the late 80's in quest of the elusive "yellow dirt", and they had, after many customary hardships, stumbled right onto a huge pay ledge. It was so large, in fact, that they were unable to keep it a secret, and the result was Twin Oaks. Dan'l had been the leading factor in making Twin Oaks the town it was—the cleanest, straightest town in Wyoming. And as the town prospered, he became the idol of the citizens' eyes, with Judge Slocum running a very close second. Neither had ever lost the love and respect of the citizens of Twin Oaks. So these two and Twin Oaks grew and prospered together, breasting all sorts of weather.

Then, one night, Young Rand came into town and met Old Dan'l. He was a swaggering sort, and wore his .44 low on his hip. His braggodocio air attracted the attention of Pierce, who was sitting at a table playing poker with two other men, one of whom was Deputy Porter. This is his testimony at the court:

* * * "And after stopping at the bar for drinks, he strutted over to our table and horned in on our game. He was absolutely the nerviest cuss I ever saw. Didn't wait to be asked—just came over and sat down without even asking permission. An' you all know how Dan'l hated that kind of a fellow. Anyhow, he began to play, an' lose. This kept up for an hour, I guess, and then he began to come back strong.

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It was on his deal that he began to win, and after a few hands Dan'l began looking at this gent darn closely. So were all of us, in fact—these quick come-backs always do cause suspicion. All of a sudden Dan'l grabbed this sneak and showed up five aces. That was all. Someone knocked out the lamp, and Rand threw the table against Dan'l and pulled his gun at the same time. Dan'l was thrown aside by the table, I guess, because he fell on his side and shot from the ground. Rand shot first. Poor Dan'l didn't have a chance, but he nicked this fellow's face so he can be found if he is alive. And for heaven's sake, your Honor, give me the chance to go get him. I was the only one to see him closely, and I—— Well, I loved Old Dan'l as tho he was my father."

At the adjournment of the session, a warrant for the arrest of Norman Rand was in the possession of Deputy Vaughn Porter. The last words of Judge Slocum—"He is to be brought back here to justice if it takes a century and the traveling of the world as many times to find him"—were ringing in his ears.

* * *

Time flies fast, and Deputy Vaughn Porter was some ten years older when we see him again. He had come across numerous clews, and followed them, only to find himself no further. There were few cities he had missed in the States, and had twice crossed the Atlantic, only to return empty handed. Now he was following his last clew—that of a picture in a New York daily, under the heading of "Prominent New York Banker to Organize a New Railroad Company." The same day he received a message from Twin Oaks telling of Judge Slocum's sickness, and that night he hurriedly left for New York.

At the head of a table in a magnificently furnished office, around which were grouped the big men of the financial world, sat a tall, grayish-haired man. That he was a power of powers could be told by his bearing—that of a man sure of his footing. The topic under discussion was the best route for the new Trans-Continental Railroad. The one favored by all but three of the men was thru a gap in the Rockies, in Wyoming, which would mean the saving of a large sum of money to the company. One of the three which were opposing this route was the Power of Powers. So the sides were just about even. Thru the afternoon the debate waxed hot and the grayish-haired man took an active part in it. The man on his right noticed that in the heat of the debate, a thin, reddish line could be discerned even thru the thick grayish hair. The secret of the Power's opposition was that the line would run thru Twin Oaks, a thriving Western town. So the debate waxed hot, and the thin, reddish line became more pronounced as the afternoon advanced. There was but one interruption—the secretary invaded the inner sanctum about four with a card which he had placed at the tall, grayish-haired man's place, unnoticed by the speaker. The meeting adjourned at five, with things at a standstill.

The Power of Powers had a lot of papers to clear up at his place at the table, and he was still engaged when the last of the men left. He was of a precise and orderly nature, and his place at the long table was the neatest. During the arrangement

of the papers he came across the card which his secretary had placed at his seat. He picked it up, and the name he read struck a responsive cord in his memory—

VAUGHN PORTER,

TWIN OAKS.

Was it possible that— No, he had been too exact in covering his identity and tracks for the last ten years. No, it must be just a coincidence. Perhaps— Ah, yes that must be it—the owner of the card had evidently come to boost the proposed railroad route for his town. Yet the two routes were unknown to anyone outside, except his own associates. Well, it must have leaked out some way. His face, which had become a sickly white, regained some of its color—not enough, however, to harmonize with that scar. He pressed the desk button for his secretary and bade him show the gentleman in, with a feeling of doubt and uncertainty in his mind.

Deputy Porter had reached the end of his last and most hopeful clew, when he was ushered into the Power's presence. One look at the grayish-haired man was enough. The face and figure had been indelibly stamped in his memory, and he knew his quest was at an end. He must be sure, however, and the scar, which could be seen as the Power turned toward him, settled all doubts.

"Well, sir, what can I do for you?"

The grayish-haired man stepped forward, and as he looked at the man before him, the scene of that night ten years ago flashed thru his mind—the accusation, the shot, and the man standing beside him. His face blanched, and he reached for a chair.

The deputy had been intently noting all this; then—

"I guess you know as well as I do. Norman Rand, I have here a warrant for your arrest for the murder of Daniel Pierce."

The Power of Powers had a reputation among his associates for strength of will and determination, and control of his will power was considered his greatest asset. He determined to bluff it out. Ten years is a long time, and—well, was he sure this man had the warrant and power to arrest him? So, summoning his courage, he faced the deputy.

"I am afraid you have made a mistake. Norman Rand is not my name and I have no idea of whom you are speaking." He handed him a card bearing his name, and the fact that he was a man of power in the business world. "Here is proof."

"You may change your name, Rand, but the scar that Dan'l gave you will never be erased. It would be best for you to come along peacefully, for the less attention attracted by you the better."

The Power had forgotten the tell-tale scar. His hand went to it now and he knew all was lost. There were two ways out, however, that might work. He tried the first one. His hand went to his check book, but Porter had intercepted the idea.

"You should know better than to think money will save you from justice, Rand. It isn't everything in this world. Friendship is much more than all the money there is; so put it back."

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There was one more hope. He knew for a fact that there was a train for Canada leaving the Grand Central at 5:20. He looked at his watch.

"I surrender. But will you give me a few minutes to arrange some matters, not for my sake, but for the help of the others who will take my place?"

Now, if Porter had not been so exalted over his triumph, he would not have given the permission. But ten years is a long time to search for a man, and the final capturing of him is enough to make anyone feel exalted. So the permission was given. He looked around the large room. There was only one door to be seen.

"I will remain in the outer office. Remember that the train for Twin Oaks leaves at 7:15, and that you are on your honor."

"Thank you. I will not be long, you may be sure," said Rand, as Deputy Porter passed into the outer office. Indeed, he was not long. Hurriedly taking a hand-bag from his desk, he threw a few papers into it, glanced at his watch, which told him it was just 5:15 p. m., and then passed out thru a door which Porter had not noticed.

Therefore, it happened that "among those present" on the 5:20 Canadian flyer was one Prescott Lane, Esquire, President of the new Trans-Continental Railroad; and also that only a few scattered papers telling of hurried flight met the gaze of Deputy Porter when he opened the door of the inner sanctum at 5:20.

* * *

When Vaughn Porter returned to his hotel after leaving the office of the "Power of Powers," he found a telegram awaiting him from Twin Oaks. It contained the news that Judge Slocum was very much worse and desired his presence at once. It was a very downhearted deputy who packed his grips, paid his bill, and left for the 7:15, which was to take him to Twin Oaks.

As he stepped out of the hotel the strident cry of a newsboy struck his ears. It was an "extra," and his curiosity bade him purchase one. He did not read it then, or did he as much as glance at the headlines, but saved it until he was comfortably seated in the Pullman. Unable to believe his eyes, he re-read it, for staring him in the face in huge type was:

"North-bound Canadian Flyer crashes into south-bound freight at Wilmot Crossing—Just forty minutes from New York—Runaway freight creates havoc and many are killed or injured." Heading the list of dead was the name "Prescott Lane, Esq., President Trans-Continental Railroad."

So it happened that Deputy Vaughn Porter returned to the death-bed of Judge Slocum with the proof of the death of the murderer of Daniel Pierce, and the Judge died with the knowledge that God alone dispenses justice, at the time He thinks best.

A Quiet, Restful Vacation

DAVIES, '20 X.

William Lucius Parker was happy. He viewed everyone with a smile. He even liked the teacher, who had given out terrific amounts of home-work every night during the term.

The reason for this joyous feeling was that the last day of school had just passed and the summer vacation had begun. William had successfully struggled thru his examinations and now bore the dignity of a Sophomore. All of which tended to make him very optimistic.

He was to take his vacation in the Yosemite country, and he was to leave that night. He spent the remainder of the afternoon wildly rushing around, "helping" to pack trunks and suit-cases and making himself a general nuisance to everybody.

At last it was time to leave, and William, with his parents, started for the depot.

On the way across the ferry, William noticed a rather attractive young woman heatedly arguing with a tall, well-built young man. They seemed to be quarreling, but as the boat was reaching its destination William seized a suit-case and his bundles and started ashore, stopping along the way to pick up the things he dropped and getting more peevish every time he stopped. In the excitement he forgot all about the quarrelsome couple. That night, being unable to sleep in the close atmosphere of the lower berth, he amused himself by looking out at the lights of the towns they passed. Several times he started to sit up and severely bumped his head on the top of the berth; finally, he dressed and went toward the vestibule of the Pullman. As he opened the car door, he saw some one go into the next car, and from the fleeting glimpse he recognized the young woman of the ferry boat. He dismissed the matter from his mind, however, and started back to his berth. On the way he tripped over somebody's shoes and after wildly clutching the swaying curtains, went sprawling. At last he reached his berth, and being fully exhausted, went to sleep.

Early the next morning he and his party left the train and started on the last lap of the journey to the camp. Arriving at the hotel, William took a preliminary survey of the surroundings and decided that he was going to like the place.

For the following day, a trip had been planned to the overhanging rock on Glacier Point. William, after seeing pictures of the place, wasn't very enthusiastic about going, but he was finally persuaded to accompany the others on the trip.

Early the following morning the party started. The trip was uneventful, except for one incident. This was while passing thru a gulley where a small field of snow still remained on the shady side. William, who was walking ahead, was paying more attention to the country around him than to the trail. As a result he slipped on a smooth place and with a dismal shout sailed grandly down the slope for about twenty feet. After he had recovered his composure and his hat, the party proceeded.

Arriving at the overhanging rock, everyone duly admired the scenery, and after a short time started back for camp. When they had gone but a short distance, Wil-

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liam remembered leaving his camera at the Point and turned back to get it. As he approached the top, walking rapidly, a thought of the quarrelsome couple flashed into his mind. And just then, looking up, he saw a sight that made the hair rise on the back of his head.

Out on the overhanging rock, apparently struggling desperately, was the couple he had been thinking of. As he watched, the man, with an effort, violently pushed the woman over the cliff.

William didn't wait for any more. He forgot he had ever owned a camera. With his head well back and his arms working like a windmill's sails, he started for home.

That evening, at the hotel, he was very quiet, and when asked about his camera he replied that he had not been able to find it. He watched, with fascinated gaze, the man, who was quietly reading in another corner. The fellow seemed undisturbed and calm as ever, and William decided to remain quiet about what he had seen. He could picture the other fellow's revenge if he ever revealed the truth, and it wasn't a pleasant thought.

That night William had a nightmare. He dreamed that he was fighting with the man on the edge of the cliff and the other fellow turned into a camera and slipped off the edge, pulling William with him. He awoke with a startled yell and then remembered where he was. It was about half an hour before daylight, so he decided to get up.

After dressing he went into the corridor, intending to go outside. As he turned the corner his knees grew suddenly weak, for, just going out the door, was the young woman he had seen hurled from a thousand foot cliff the day before. This was the last straw. Ordinarily William didn't believe in ghosts, but now he turned a delicate green and returned to his room with more haste than dignity.

He had recovered partially by breakfast time, but during the meal he kept looking around apprehensively. Just as he was rising from the table, he heard the lady next to him exclaim to her husband:

"Oh, John, there comes Rita Scara, the famous movie vampire, with her husband. They've been here filming a new picture and yesterday he was supposed to throw her from a high cliff. Of course, they used a dummy. Isn't he handsome? I think she's a perfect fright, but of course—" William heard no more. He turned and beheld the quarrelsome couple, arm in arm, and then he collapsed again; but this time it was with relief.

All morning he thought it over and finally he came to the conclusion that if one wants a nice, quiet vacation it is best to lock one's self up at home and refuse to see even one's best friends.

The Manufacture of Oil Gas

SHERMAN P. DUCKEL, '18 J.

It is a known fact to all those acquainted with the manufacture of gas, that of all the substances from which gas is made, oil is the best in every way. It not only contains every element needed in the manufacture of gas, but combinations of elements are so arranged that it can be changed into any desired gas without waste. Compared with solid fuel, it may be more conveniently and cheaply handled and may be stored in smaller space. The large coal sheds are displaced by the metal oil tanks, and each cubic foot of oil contains 67 per cent more energy than one cubic foot of coal as stored. One cubic foot of bituminous coal contains 689,000 B. T. U., while a cubic foot of California petroleum contains 1,152,172 B. T. U. The pump takes the place of the shovel wielded by manual labor, as well as every other form of mechanical coal handling device.

It would require a volume to record the oil gas processes invented and promoted between the first attempt in the early part of the seventeenth century and the present system of oil gas making. The apparatus which is now giving the best results is the "Jones Oil Gas Apparatus," invented by C. C. Jones, the present gas engineer of the Pacific Gas and Electric Company. This apparatus consists of two cylindrical shells connected at the bottom by a throat piece, thus forming a letter U, one leg of the U being longer than the other. The shorter of the two shells is known as the "primary" generator, while the longer is known as the "secondary" generator. These shells are lined with fire-brick and filled with checker-brick.

The outlet for the gas is placed about midway the height of the secondary shell, and above this outlet there is a series of arches reaching across the shell to support more checker-brick. Air is admitted under pressure for combustion of the oil at the center of the top of the primary shell, and also at the bottom on the side of the secondary shell; this last is called the secondary blast. The outlet for the escape of waste products of combustion is thru the top of the secondary shell, and is known as the stack valve.

The oil used for heating the checker-brick is sprayed thru a number of oil burners on the side and near the top of the primary shell. The oil is pumped to these burners thru a ring of pipe extending around the shell. Parallel to this is the steam piping. The oil for making gas is conducted thru separate rings of pipe to separate burners placed near the heating burners on the side near the top of the primary, and there is also a ring of pipe and a series of burners for spraying oil for making gas at the side near the top of the secondary shell.

Steam is used for injecting the oil, for the purpose of protecting the oil vapor against destruction by overheating, and to add its quota of water gas to the oil gas. By this process gas is made entirely from oil and steam, and the elements in the oil and steam provide every element and combination of elements in the gas. The largest oil gas units used in the cities around the Bay of San Francisco are known as 16-

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foot sets. The primary and secondary shells are each 16 feet in diameter. The set has a capacity of 150,000 cubic feet of gas per hour. The total amount of oil used to make 1,000 feet of gas is about eight gallons; it is divided between heating and making in the proportion of 1.3 gallons for heating and 6.7 gallons for making.

The process of making gas is intermittent, and includes a blowing period and a gas-making period. The operations during a blow and run, after the set is in condition to make gas, is as follows:

Heating Period.—First, air is blasted into the primary for three minutes without any oil; second, air and oil are injected into the top of the primary for seven minutes.

Making Period.—First, oil is injected into the top of the primary and secondary for seven minutes; second, steam is injected without oil for three minutes. This is known as the purge.

For the purpose of keeping the checker-brick free from carbon accumulations, after every eleven runs there is a long blow of ten minutes, during which air without oil is blasted into both the primary and secondary generators.

The oil used for both heating and making is preheated to as high a temperature as is consistent with the use of steam for heating. It is most economical and satisfactory to use a large oil heater containing enough oil for at least two runs, this heater being heated by exhaust steam from the blower engines.

After the oil leaves the generator, it passes into the wash box, which is a hydraulic seal to prevent the return of the gas to the generator. It also serves, by a thorough system of washing, to separate the lamp-black from the gas. The self-cleaning principle applied to the wash box consists in constant agitation of the water in the box. This is done by dividing the main water supply into a number of small streams conveyed by pipes to within a few inches of the bottom of the box. The water is thus forced downward to the bottom of the box and rises to the overflows. The lamp-black is washed out of the gas by this turbulent water and is carried out of the box before it has a chance to settle.

After leaving the wash box, the gas enters the primary scrubber. It is absolutely necessary to thoroughly scrub oil gas; more water is required for scrubbing it than either coal or water gas. This is due to the fine particles of lamp-black held in suspension in the gas. All these must be removed before the gas can enter the purifiers. The scrubbers are large cylindrical steel tanks where the gas inlet is at the bottom and water is sprayed from the top. This flow of gas and water in opposite directions removes all the lamp-black from the gas. It also removes a small quantity of oil tar from the gas. There are two scrubbers for every set of generators, each scrubber using about fifteen gallons of water per 1,000 cubic feet of gas.

From the scrubbers the gas passes to the purifiers. In the purification of oil gas the process is the same as that of coal or water gas. Oxide of iron mixed with wood shavings, to prevent it packing down, is used. The gas is forced thru this mixture and most of the naphthalene, sulphur and oil tar is removed. This leaves the gas practically pure, and from here it passes to the large storage holder, where it is ready for distribution to the consumers.

How the War Has Developed the Aeroplane

M. R. EHRER, '19 J.

When the war began in August of 1914, the Germans sent ahead of their armies aeroplanes to inform the German officials of the movements of the enemy. All ambuscades, trenches, guns and movements of the enemy were perceptible from the aeroplane, and, in turn, the aeroplane crew made them known to the German staff.

On the other hand, when the Germans were nearing Paris, the French and British aeroplanes took to the air in numbers superior to those of the enemy. Likewise, the British and French learned the value of the aeroplane for watching movements of the enemy. It was the aeroplane that made it possible for Foch to strike the German center and cause the retreat of the Germans to the Aisne River.

Since both the French and the Germans knew that all movements of the armies were perceptible from above, each one tried to prevent the other from seeing them. It was then that aeroplane warfare started.

Crude and impractical were the first attempts at arming aeroplanes. At first, they were simply armed with rifles, but the impracticability of the rifle in the air caused it to be quickly supplanted with rapid-firing guns and later with machine guns.

The types of machines used were those used before the war. The most commonly used by the British and French was the "Farnum Pusher" type aeroplane. In this the propeller was placed behind and served to "push" the aeroplane, and the gun was mounted at the extreme front.

The Germans used the "Taube" tractor. In this the propeller was in front and served to "pull" the aeroplane. The machine gun in this aeroplane was situated back of the forward plane.

In both machines there was a firing range of 160 degrees horizontally. The Allied planes had a large "dead angle" in the back, while the Germans had an equally large "dead angle" in front. This soon caused that mode of mounting guns on the aeroplanes to be discontinued.

The "dead angle" was not the only thing to discredit that method of gun mounting. A great factor was inaccurate firing. The speed of the machines, combined with the vibrations of the plane caused by the engine, were the main factors causing inaccuracy. If the operator were firing directly in front or directly back, the speed of the machine would be a small factor, but firing at an angle to the direction of flight caused still greater inaccuracy. Bullets fired at an angle to the plane were subjected, first, to the effect of the side wind, due to the speed of the machine; second, to the lateral initial velocity, due to the speed of the plane; and third, to the vibrations of the aeroplane, due to the motor. It was because of these things that the casualties due to aerial combats were low during 1914 and 1915.

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It was also during 1914 and 1915 that military leaders began to ask for speedier battle-planes, better machine guns, and anti-aircraft guns. All this clamoring was due to the debut of the aeroplane into military warfare.

Since this clamoring of the leaders of the Allies for better aerial equipment, great steps have been made. It has been proved that the machine gun should be mounted in front rigidly and in a direct line with the body of the machine. Therefore, in order to point the gun, it is necessary to maneuver the aeroplane until it is pointed directly at the target. The "tractor" aeroplane was adopted in preference to the "pusher" because of need for more rapid climbing and greater speed. This brought up the problem of how to mount the gun on the aeroplane and not interfere with the propeller. Finally, the problem was solved by the French. They applied their idea to the "Morane-Saulnier" monoplane. Pieces of steel were fastened to the propeller along the points where the bullets would hit. The machine gun was fired just as before and fired directly thru the propeller. It was found that only 10 per cent of the bullets hit the propeller and these were deflected by the steel plates. Garros was the first Frenchman to fire thru the propeller. He found that, although the gun worked fairly well, the speed of the plane was cut to about twelve miles per hour.

Later, came the aeroplane that had the machine gun working in synchronism; that is, the machine gun fired only when the propeller was clear of the gun. To operate this, all the aviator had to do was to fly directly at the target, lock the elevating plane, and bear down to right or left on the target, meanwhile pushing a Bowden wire mounted on a stick control to operate the machine gun.

The German "Fokker" was the first to adopt this system, which gave them for a long time supremacy of the air on the Western Front. However, due to French ingenuity, an aeroplane was built with a speed of 120 miles per hour, a short wing-spread, and a Lewis machine gun; the supremacy of the air was soon obtained by the Allies. This aeroplane is known as the "Baby Nieuport." It is equipped with an 80-90 horsepower rotary engine, and, in the hands of an expert, can do practically anything. The machine gun is rigid and is aimed by pointing the aeroplane.

At the beginning of 1918, the Germans brought to the battlefield the "Albatross" with a speed of 130 miles per hour. In answer to this machine, the French brought the "S. P. A. D.", which is its equal in all respects. The "S. P. A. D." has rendered fine service in the hands of such men as Capt. Guynemeyer and many Americans of the Lafayette Escadrille.

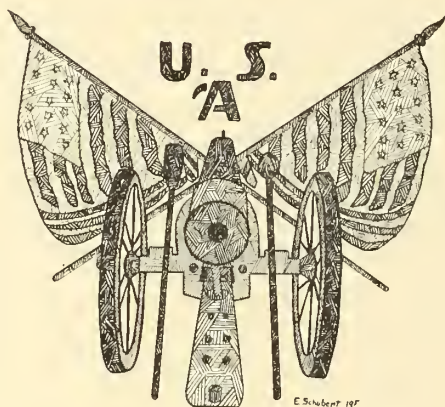
These types are far from being the only ones. There are different kinds for different purposes. Scouts and chasers are chiefly devoted to fighting enemy planes. Heavier and slower machines are used for bombarding, for aerial photography, and for artillery directing. These larger planes are always accompanied by fast planes, which must be ready to pounce on any enemy plane.

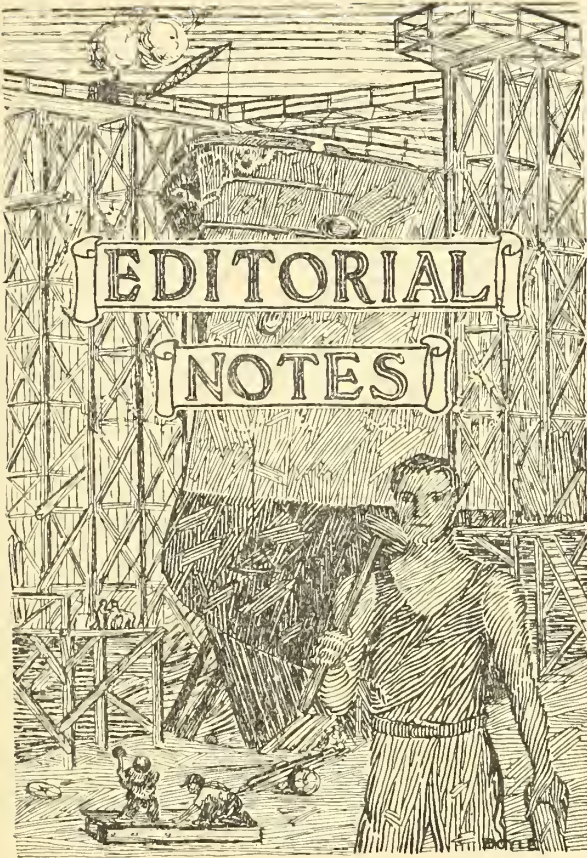
In the bombing planes, there is no "dead angle" because they are equipped with two machine guns. Not even if an aviator flies under an aeroplane will there be a "dead angle" because the opposing plane can shoot down at him thru a tunnel in the rear of the machine.

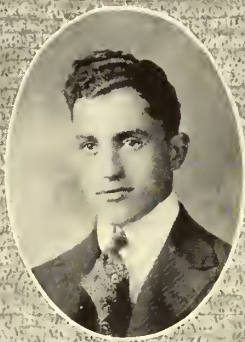
The "Gotha" plane is what represents Germany's latest achievement in bombing planes. It is equipped with twin engines developing 520 horsepower. It flies ninety-

five miles per hour, can climb 10,000 feet in twenty-five minutes, carries one ton of explosives and four men with three guns. Recently a "Handley-Page," an Ally plane, climbed 7,180 feet with twenty-two men and flew four hours.

Through this great development of aeroplanes, the underlying points may easily be traced. The ordinary rotary power plane used before the war was quickly supplanted with an engine, not of 50 horsepower, but of 80, 100 and 120 horsepower, and up to the present a great struggle has been going on between rival geniuses to see who can develop the engine with the greatest horsepower. Wright's words have been proved correct—"You can make a kitchen table fly if you use a powerful enough engine."







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MANAGER



EDITOR



EDITOR



MANAGER

Associates

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The Service Flag of Lick-Wilmerding is one to be proud of. The number of stars is not only large, but in proportion to the number of students, it is exceptionally great. When our entrance into the war was heralded, a goodly number of graduates volunteered. To some enlistment was impossible—other duties were in the way—but every Tiger stood ready to do all that was possible for him to do. That is what Lick - Wilmerding's reputation has always been—that is what Lick - Wilmerding stands for.

But the girls—what of them? They are not Tigers in name, but Tigers they are in spirit and ability. Their part in this war is a silent one, but nevertheless a valuable and indispensable one. They, like their fellow students of Lick-Wilmerding, stand always ready to do their utmost in every emergency.

So it has always been with Lick-Wilmerding and Lux. That is why we of the class of Nineteen-Eighteen are so happy and proud to be graduating from *these* schools. We realize that as graduates from these schools, much will be expected of us, and those who have such expectations shall not be disappointed. We know that there will not be an associate, a classmate, but who, when the call comes to civil or military service in war or peace, will be ready, willing and glad to do as the occasion demands.

To put down in black and white what has been done by this year's staff in publishing the *L.-W.-L. Life*, would be only to review the past three editions. We shall let our readers do that. The question of greater importance is, "How has it been done?"

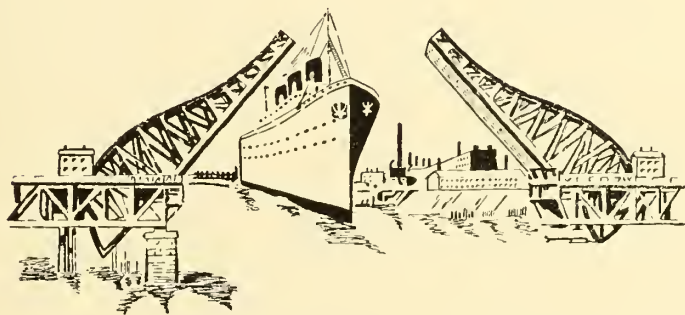
No edition of a high school journal is possible without the advice of someone experienced. Likewise, no edition of the *L.-W.-L. Life* could have been possible without the generous advice of Mrs. Orr, Miss Rubke, Miss Bertholas, Miss Gabriel, and Miss Boulware, to both the staff and contributors. The next most important thing in the publishing of a journal is a staff. It seems now, looking back, that when the present staff was appointed, we made no mistakes, for everyone seems to be in the right place, filling it creditably.

To our advisors we acknowledge our indebtedness, as we also do to the staff who has come up to our expectations. We close by saying—all that we can say—We heartily thank them.

As has been the custom in the past to follow a set plan in the art work of a commencement issue, this year we have endeavored to give the book as much of a modern aspect as possible. The pen renderings are imitations of the renderings of Franklin Booth, the great modern artist, and the theme is the theme of the hour—War.

This book is the last mighty effort of the present staff. If after it is read, favorable criticisms are passed, we shall rejoice and consider ourselves successful, for our desires will have been fulfilled.

At the present time all patriotic American citizens are doing their bit either in the trenches "over there", or by helping the different commissions over here in conserving all things that can be conserved. The men at the head of these commissions say that everything, no matter in how small a way it is done, is a step in the right direction. Taking these points into consideration, we have found that by reducing the number of copies of our journal we can reduce the expense of our printing bill. By reducing the number of copies we had to cut somewhere; so we have temporarily eliminated our exchange department. We hope that everybody who reads this will see the matter in the same light that we see it, and that conditions will soon be such that our exchange department will again be possible.





 *Life Staff* 





 *Life Staff* 





SCHOOL NOTES



**STUDENT BODY
OFFICERS**





**STUDENT BODY
OFFICERS**



LUX STUDENT BODY

The Student Body of Lux has been in very capable hands during the past semester, with Helen Hacke, president; Leonie-Belle Maginnes, vice-president; Eris Paul, secretary, and Frances Black, song leader. These officers have worked with that "never-say-die" spirit, which has been characteristic throughout the year.

The first really big event was the adoption of a French war orphan; and in order to make this a success, the girls were required to raise a fund of seventy-five dollars. Considerable competition arose between the classes. The Senior girls made use of the customary "Baby Day," by selling large paper hair-bows. They also sold home-made pies in the Lux Cafeteria. The proceeds from these two sales greatly helped to enlarge the "Baby Fund." The Junior class put their energy into a candy sale, which was a splendid success. The Sophomores made sandwiches, which they sold in the cafeteria. By voluntary contributions, the Freshmen collected sixteen dollars. The amount of money obtained thru the combined efforts of the classes was more than enough to adopt the child, so after accepting baby "Simone" the Student Body voted out the remainder of the fund for the purchase of wool, from which to knit articles for the Red Cross.

Another noteworthy event was the Kirmess, a big Red Cross drive, which was held at Lux on March 13, 1918. Every class helped in one way or another, and it was indeed an immense success. Social dancing was conducted by the Seniors, with the price of five cents a "struggle." They also managed a refreshment booth with considerable prosperity. The Junior class aided in making the enterprise successful with a sales-table, while the Sophomores and Freshmen assisted with a nursery, refreshment concession, and sales-tables. A total of \$702.97 was the net proceeds of the Kirmess. In this venture, in which the girls have shown their "pep" and school spirit, the L.-W.-L. believes the originality and success have justified the attempt.

Later in the term, a week's salvage campaign was held, in which a large amount of newspapers, old clothes, tinfoil, etc., was accumulated, all of which is to be sold and the proceeds turned over to the Red Cross.

The members of the 1918 class feel, now that they are bidding farewell to Lux, that their Senior year has been one of which they can be exceedingly proud, and one which future classes will think of as being an extraordinary success.

LICK-WILMERDING STUDENT BODY

During the past year, the different school organizations have labored with varying degrees of success. From the Senior to the Freshmen, every one has done his part toward making this a banner year.

The Student Body officers for the past semester have been men who, to the highest degree, fulfill the standard set by their predecessors. Is it possible for the Student Body to form some idea of the burden of responsibility which these men carried during the past year?

As president, Addison Carley is noted for his unselfish and untiring efforts. He shrank from no duty, his patience and endurance overcame every obstacle. Robertson as vice-president has proven his capability and was invaluable in the fulfillment of his office. His even temper and great courage won for him a first place in the hearts of his fellow students. As yell leader, Hosmer Rolph never weakened for a moment. At the rallies, at the games, he was always in that coaxing mood, always pleading and half begging for that last ounce of "pep" that lies concealed in the heart of every Tiger in L.-W.

The football team was probably the first in the field. Two teams were quickly formed, and after nine weeks of severe training, they entered the S. F. A. L. Here they met with complete success, defeating our old rival, Lowell, 13-0, and eventually carrying off the championship. Too much credit cannot be given to Coach Wynne and Captain Rolph for this victory, and also to "Swede" Felcamp, captain of the team of 1915, whose work in coaching the forwards is appreciated by all.

The Founder's Day exercises of both Lick and Wilmerding were great successes and served to show the tender feelings which the students hold toward their two great benefactors.

Throughout the entire semester there was an undercurrent of patriotic feeling and national pathos which was excellently demonstrated by the Patriotic Rally held on the Lux roof garden, and the effective Red Cross drive.

Fellows, the spirit exists in this school, the old Lick spirit, the spirit of success, of triumph and of everlasting hope! It is here, and it remains for you to keep it here, so get behind your activities, support the men whom you elect to lead you, for there is nothing that encourages a man more than to know that the entire Student Body is behind him.



Lux Board of Control



L.W. Board of Control



D. Hopkins, Pres.

M. Wickersham, Sec.

LUX JUNIORS

The 1919 class, in the capable hands of Dorothea Hopkins, has completed a most successful year.

The first social event of the term was the customary Junior-Freshman Picnic. We entertained the "Freshies" at Pinehurst, and everyone admitted that the day was one of unrivaled success.

The girls are now the proud possessors of class pins.

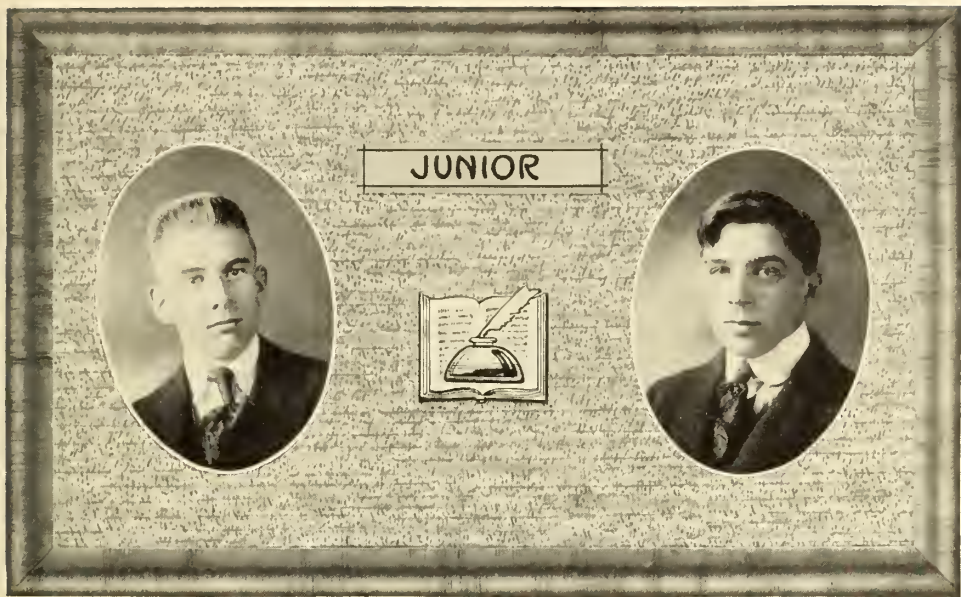
The Juniors have taken an active part in school athletics, and with Annette Schraft as basket-ball manager, won the interclass championship. In tennis, the members of the Junior team worked their way into the finals, but in the last set lost the championship to the Sophomores.

When the school called upon the various classes to raise money for the "Lux Baby Fund," the Juniors willingly gave their loyal support. A candy sale, under Junior supervision, added to the already large contribution of the class.

"My Lord in Livery" was the play selected for the Junior farce. It was presented at "Carpentry Hall," at Wilmerding, and was one of the most successful of the social events of the year. The girls in the cast were Gladys Clayburg, Helen Quanstrom and Eva Cuneo.

The victory of the Lick-Wilmerding football team over Lowell affected the girls as well as the boys, for, at the rally held to celebrate the victory, the Junior girls presented a stunt that it would be hard to equal.

The Young Women's Christian Association, in making its campaign for the benefit of the Red Cross, was strongly supported by the Juniors.



J. Flinn, Pres. J Class

L. Reynolds, Pres. X Class

L.-W. JUNIORS

The Nineteen class has had a very successful semester. In January Forster installed Flinn, president; Keefe, vice-president; Meyer, secretary; Hobson, treasurer; E. Schubert, yell-leader; and Hildebrand, sergeant-at-arms.

The Juniors certainly did their best in supporting school activities. We were well represented in the orchestra, camera club, and athletics. Lynn, Tosi, Thompson and Forster helped the squad capture the S. F. A. L. football championship. Dickenson, Jaenicke and Meyer all played a fine brand of basketball. Jost, Mullan, Forster, Douglas and Lynn did great work on the track. Thompson and R. Schubert, with the aid of several others, came within one point of winning the swimming interclass. Ehrer, Greenberg and Flinn worked hard for the debating team.

Although the December '19 class has not completed its Junior semester, great things have been accomplished in the first lap of this year. We have been most successfully piloted by President Louis Reynolds. The other class officers are: Kahn, vice-president; Strandberg, secretary; Larsen, treasurer; Young, Board of Control member; and Mitchell, sergeant-at-arms. These fellows have combined earnest efforts with class spirit, which has resulted in a greater amount of pep than ever.

Aside from the Senior Farce, the two greatest achievements of the past six months have been the Junior-Freshman Reception and the Junior Play. Both of these were huge successes and the class may well be proud of the fact that it is the first Christmas section ever to attempt this (without girls).

The fellows have been showing up better than ever before in athletics. "Twenty-point" Mitchell, captain of the school swimming team, tops the list. Others who have made various teams are Rogers, Corneps and Quagelli in track; La Haye in swimming; Aghem, baseball; Mitchell, Kahn and Stone in basketball.



J. Gunzburger, Pres.

C. Stelling, Sec.

LUX SOPHOMORES

Enthusiasm and earnestness seem to be the qualities with which every Sophomore girl in the school has been endowed during the past year. Under the able management of Johanna Gunzberger as class president, the Sophomores have come out on top in everything they have undertaken.

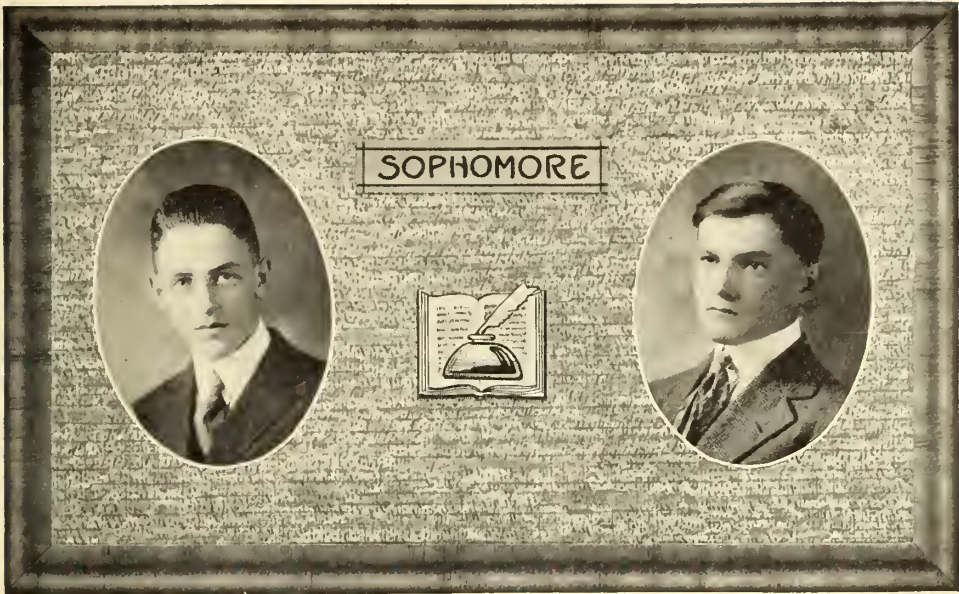
The first social event of our Sophomore year was a successful party given at the Wilmerding Auditorium, instead of the customary Sophomore picnic. The afternoon was spent in dancing and playing games. Everyone seemed to have enjoyed himself immensely.

The 1920 class also gave their enthusiastic support, when they were called upon, to raise money for the Lux "Belgian Baby Fund." In order to do their "bit" the girls made delicious sandwiches, which were sold in the Cafeteria, the proceeds of the sale being turned into the fund.

No one who attended the Red Cross Kirmess could help observing the splendid support given by the Sophs toward making the day a success. The entire profits of the second year class yielded over one hundred dollars to the entire Kirmess proceeds.

Basketball has found many loyal supporters among the Sophomores. In tennis the Sophs won the interclass championship by narrowly defeating the Juniors.

The officers elected at the beginning of the year to assist President Gunzberger are: Marie Kast, vice-president; Caroline Stelling, secretary; Celine Lame, treasurer; Catherine Forrest, sergeant-at-arms; and Gladys Buck, song leader; while Miss La Vance, Miss Walden and Miss Barraugon represented the class on the Board of Control.



Eppinger, Pres. J Class

Crowley, Pres. X Class

L.-W. SOPHOMORES

During the last term the officers of the '20 J were filled by Eppinger, president; Bibo, vice-president; Merrill, secretary; Britt, treasurer; Dixon, Board of Control member; and Dabel, sergeant-at-arms. These fellows have worked their hardest to bring the Sophomores into prominence and their efforts are not in vain.

The officers for the class of Christmas, 1920, for the same period, were creditably occupied by Crowley, president; Maas, vice-president; Marshall, secretary; Davies, treasurer; Paul, sergeant-at-arms.

Early in the first term the Sophs gave a social which, in all respects, turned out to be a tremendous success, being thoroughly enjoyed by all those who attended.

In the various branches of athletics both classes have been well represented, our members turning out well for all the different sports. To the football squad we contributed Gardner, Pratt and Dabel. In swimming '20 easily won the interclass, and Patterson, Tait, Warwick, Bermingham, Brann and P. Young made the school team. In basketball we turned out Wank, Pearson and Karigan in the 100 pound quintet; Cahill in the 120 pound team; Dyson and Price in the 130 pound team; Dixon and De Ferrari in the 145 pound, and Gardner in the unlimited. In track, Cahill, Sudden, Thompson, Kelleher, P. Bibo, Brann and Crowley performed well in the weights, while Dabel, Dixon and Patterson were point winners in the unlimited division.

Besides athletics, many members of the class have given their attention to the various school activities. Eppinger made the debating team, while Merrill and Drew are active members of the Camera Club and Orchestra, respectively.



H. Burkhart, Pres.

R. Brown, Sec.

LUX FRESHMEN

For Freshmen we feel that the 1921 class has been exceptionally active. When we first entered Lux, our class was organized with Francine Artigues, '18, as our president, but later in the year, when we were fairly started under President Artigues, we elected officers from the members of our own class. We chose Helen Burkhart, president; Victorine Thompson, vice-president; Rose Brown, secretary, and Marguerite Summers, sergeant-at-arms.

Every Student Body activity has been loyally supported by the Freshmen. For the "Baby Fund" each girl contributed her spare nickels and dimes, and in this manner we were able to turn over sixteen dollars to the Student Body fund.

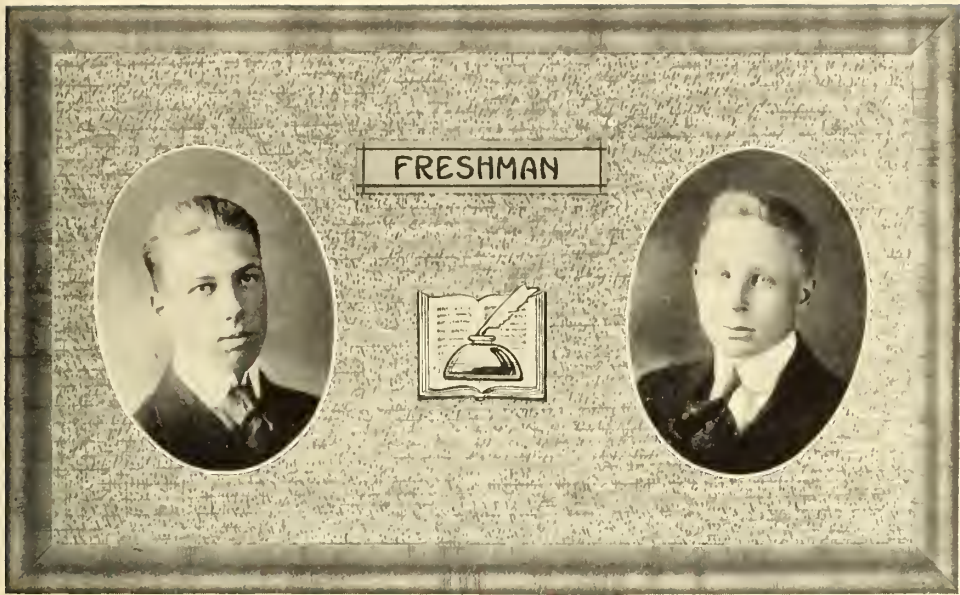
For the Kirmess we made corsage bouquets, covered boxes, and made novelties in drawing, and in sewing we made caps and aprons and oven holders.

None of the '21 girls made the first team in basketball, but as several of the girls are on the second team, we hope to be well represented next year.

In tennis we were represented by Alice McLoughlin and Jeanette McMahon.

Rose Brown, Anita McElroy and Helen Burkhart upheld the class honors in debating.

If the girls give all the Student Body activities the same support in the future as they have given during the past year, 1921 promises to be one of the most enthusiastic of the classes of Lux.



J. Johnson, Pres. J Class

U. Simonds, Pres. X Class

L.-W. FRESHMEN

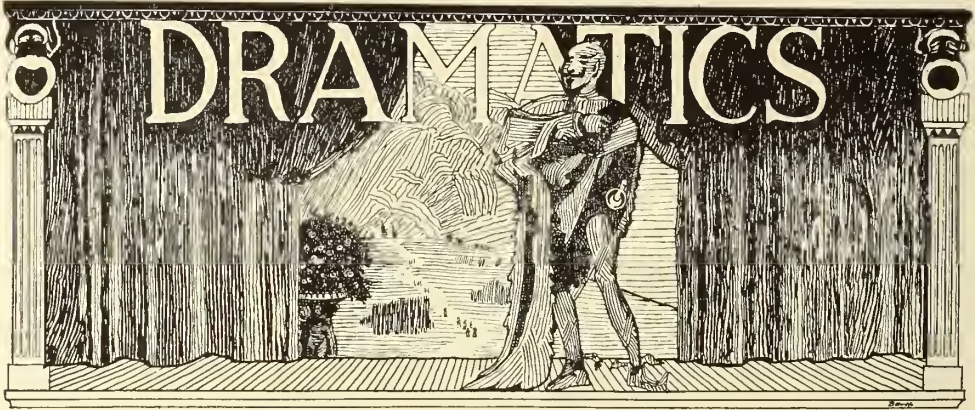
During the first six months of our Freshman year, the class of June, 1921, was organized under the faculty. The offices were ably filled during this period by Nauman, '18 J., president; Forster, '19 J., vice-president; Tuttich, '20 J., secretary-treasurer. For six months these officers worked hard to put the class into condition, so that we would be able to assume our own responsibilities at the beginning of the next term.

After successfully passing thru this introductory stage, during the last six months the class offices have been filled by our own members. In January we started our next real lively semester. Johnson showed his ability to act as president; Lenz is vice-president; Hamilton keeps our treasury full, while Leveck represents us on the Board of Control. Douglas, O'Connell and Richardson are sergeant-at-arms, secretary and yell leader, respectively.

The Christmas class of 1921 has for its officers: Simonds, '18 X, president; Stone, '19 X, vice-president; Soiland, '20 X, secretary-treasurer.

The class as a whole did remarkably well in athletics, much material being uncovered for school teams. L.-W. will soon have a star, a successor to Hans Wagner, because "Scrub" Johnson certainly can handle the "rawhide pill." He made the Tiger nine. Bertz is a "sub" on the same team. On the track, Hamilton, Whitman, Aghem and George were our point getters.

The Freshmen take this opportunity to thank the Juniors for their enjoyable picnic and Freshman reception, which proved to be a great success, and one which gave us an opportunity to meet some of the upper classmen and to get acquainted with the ways of doing things at L.-W.



"AN AMERICAN CITIZEN"

Well, fellows and girls, it *was* a success, wasn't it? It was only one more proof to the statement that "1918 knows how," though.

The Senior Play was the last appearance of the 1918 class in public before their graduation, and we made it a wonderful exit. All those who saw it know that it was a huge dramatic success, the best in many years; and the fellows behind the scenes know it was a big financial success. For the latter we thank everyone who did his bit in helping us. For the former the 1918 class is proud, and the thanks of everyone of the Seniors goes to Miss Agnes Strachan, who coached the cast.

Just to refresh your memory, let's go back a bit. Do you remember Tessie Reilly, as Beatrice Carew, the charming English girl whose cruel father cut her off without a penny? And didn't you envy Gerald Nauman as Beresford Carew, especially in the last act? That sure was good, wasn't it? And you can't imagine how they both fought to have that last scene cut out. You can't imagine, can you? And then there was Frances Black as Georgia Chapin. Didn't you feel sorry for her? She loved Beresford such an awful lot, too. But it couldn't be helped. Oh, but "Jack" Sagues as Peter Barbury! No one ever took him seriously. Do you remember? That affliction of his ear did not trouble him when ladies were around. But "Red" Carney, as Otto Stroble! A red-headed Dutchman; and he sure was the gent for schemes, Wasn't he? Dora Bucher, as Carola Chapin! She was a riot, Wasn't she? No! Sagues never told her what she accused him of—it was only make-believe. What did you think of Johnny Garat as Sir Humphrey Bunn? Talk about being a card, say, he was surely a whole deck. Even though his English dialect did verge on that of the minstrel nigger's. And what did you think of his wife? Oh, ba-bee! Erma Olsen as Lady Bunn was enough to make anyone leave home, and her English speech was letter perfect. Of course you all remember Maurice Valci as Brown, the defaulting partner. He was a typical crook, wasn't he? It sure looks as though he was cut out for that life, doesn't it? If no one appreciated Louis Kemnitzer as Simms, the valet,

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Cast of "An American Citizen"

that third row center sure would have. But he was appreciated by all, even so much so that he has had all sorts of offers for life positions. As an English lounge lizard, I don't think Jack Shaler as Willie Bunn had an equal even in England itself. Though he was red-headed, it made him look all the better, and he said he used his hair to light that "fag" he had in his mouth and 'most choked on. What did you think of Robert Banfield as the Office Clerk and later the Waiter? He was typical of each, wasn't he? Do you remember Marie Merrill as Annette, the maid? It is said she also had an offer of a job in one of Redwood's most fashionable families, but her ambition was too high for such a menial position. Then the pride of all was little "Scrub" James Imhof as Mercury. He sure was the find of our theatrical season, and all the critics predict a most wonderful future for him.

But there was one thing more that we can't forget—those dancers. Say, that was good, wasn't it? Something new and different, eh? The Misses Bernice Kydd, Francine Artigues, Gladys Greenwood and Violet Stolz are sure there when it comes to dancing, aren't they?

There are some other things we Seniors wish to say. We wish to thank Miss Beard of Lux for helping the dancers; Mrs. Strachan for assisting Miss Strachan in coaching the cast, and for stage settings we thank Bare Bros. and the Pacific Coast Rattan Company.

To Mr. Frank M. Kaiser, director, we extend our thanks for the music. It was great and we can't say any more. All who heard it will agree, I am sure.

So, L.-W.-L., the Seniors have passed out. Within a few days, we will be scattered everywhere, but wher'ere we go we'll all remember the greatest farce that the Seniors of Lick-Wilmerding and Lux ever produced. The 1918 Senior Play, "An American Citizen."



"MY LORD IN LIVERY"

The Junior classes of Lick, Wilmerding and Lux schools scored a triumph in the production of their play, "My Lord in Livery," a comedy in one act by S. Theyre Smith, at the Wilmerding Auditorium on the afternoon of Wednesday, November 28, 1917. The play was exceptionally clever and a smoothness and polish characterized the entire production, which was ably coached by Miss Strachan.

Jack Hobson, in the title role of Lord Thirlmere, handled the part of charming adventurer in a finished fashion that had a professional stamp.

Spiggott, an old family butler, was admirably presented by Adrian Greenberg, as was also Hopkins, the footman, portrayed by Marcel Ehrer. Lyle Russell, as the smallest page procurable, scored a decided hit.

Sybel Amberley, the daughter of Sir George Amberley, was excellently handled by Gladys Clayburgh. Her extreme animation and manner added charm to the part and harmonized with the thoroughly romantic spirit of the play.

Eva Cuneo and Helen Quanstrom completed the cast in a most creditable manner.

"THE TOASTMASTER"

On Wednesday afternoon, April 24, 1918, the '19 X class of Lick-Wilmerding presented their play, a three-act comedy, "The Toastmaster," before a delighted audience at the Wilmerding "Opera House." The play was complete with skillful dialogue and snappy remarks, and a spirit of college life offered opportunity for clever characterization.

The interest and humor of the situations depended largely upon the ability of Henry Quagelli, who displayed marked talent in the title role of Bill Morgan.

"Towel" Fairfax, bosom friend and room-mate of Morgan, was admirably presented by Louis Reynolds.

Charles Young sustained successfully the dignity and "business-like" manner of Professor Reed, and scored a decided hit, as did also John Stone, who upheld the part of Cynthia Reed, his daughter.

Buzzer, the rollicking little brother, was excellently portrayed by Milton Loeserman, who acted the part in a most creditable and natural manner.

Donald Strandberg made a splendid success of George Mac Intosh. His part was exceedingly humorous and was cleverly played.

Lloyd Kahn, as Henry Reed, lacked nothing of the usual "gameness" of a college "scrub." He presented his part with ability and effectiveness. Will Knorp, Louis Larsen and John Heymes as Bob Kenmark, Tom Ripley and Mrs. Reed, respectively, played their parts to perfection. The way in which all three handled the various situations proclaimed them successful actors.

The Junior class is deeply indebted to the coaches, Mrs. Orr and Miss Gabriel, whose untiring efforts and dramatic skill helped to make the production a complete success.



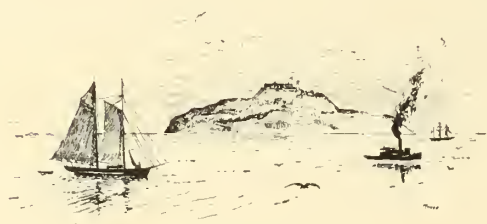
"ZARAGUETA"

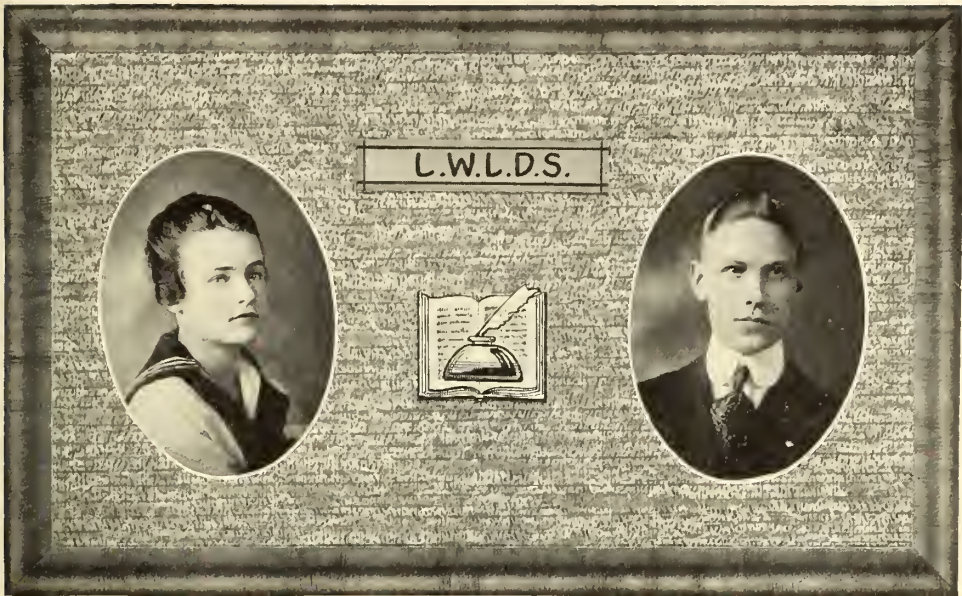
On Friday afternoon, November 16, 1917, the Senior "Spaniards" presented "Zaragueta," a two-act comedy. Although many saw the play, few understood it, but there is no doubt in the minds of any who saw it that it was a wonderful success. The Senior class extends its thanks to Miss Glass for the untiring effort and time which she so wholeheartedly and willingly gave to produce the play.

Those who took part in the comedy were: John Garat, as Carlos, the nephew of Don Indalacio, who was admirably presented by V. Britt; Don Indalacio's wife, Dona Dolores, G. Greenwood; Pio, eager to become a priest, Charles Garat; his mother, Dona Blasa, Marion Jensen; Maruja, whom Carlos later marries, Marie Merrill; Zaragueta, the money-lender of Madrid, M. Valci; Don Saturio, the village doctor, Charlot; Gregoria and Perico, servants, Violet Stolz and G. Nauman, respectively; and Kast as Ambrosio.

During the past year dramatics have taken a prominent place among school activities. It is from such dramatic training that the talent is obtained to produce such splen-

did farces as "An American Citizen," "My Lord in Livery," "The Toastmaster," and "Zaragueta." All four productions were complete successes and well deserving of L.-W. support. Miss Strachan, Miss Glass, Miss Gabriel and Mrs. Orr are to be heartily thanked for their skillful coaching in dramatics this year. It is thru their earnest efforts and untiring work that success has been attained.





M. Merrill, Sec.

H. Cleveland, Pres.

THE L.-W.-L. DEBATING SOCIETY

Last year the Lick-Wilmerding-Lux Debating Society entered the California Inter-scholastic Public Speaking League of the University of California, and with the close of this year brings to an end a season that has been most successful and clearly shows the advantages of being affiliated with such a well managed organization.

The Student Body has every reason to be proud of the showing L.-W.-L. has made. In all debates two capable teams were in the field, and while not always winning, they at least put up a good fight.

We entered more debates this last term than for some time previous, and it is interesting at this time to look over just how the different debaters figured.

The first question submitted for debate was:

Resolved, "That California Should Adopt Compulsory Health Insurance." Leonard McElroy and Maurice Valci, debating on the affirmative against Humboldt were able to convince two judges that they were right; while Erma Olsen and Horace Cleveland, debating on the negative against Commerce, were able to convince three judges that they were right. Our first set of debates, netting five points, gave us a good lead on the other city schools.

The next debate was: Resolved, "That the Manufacture of Munitions of War Should be a Government Monopoly." This time we were not quite so successful. McElroy and Valci won two to one from Humboldt, but Ehrer and Eppinger, who went against Lowell on the affirmative side, lost three to nothing.

The next set of debates was held on the question: Resolved, "That California Should Adopt the Single Tax." This time, Marie Merrill and Gerald Drew, debating against Lowell, won two to one, but Ehrer and Greenberg lost three to nothing to



L.-W.-L. Debating Team

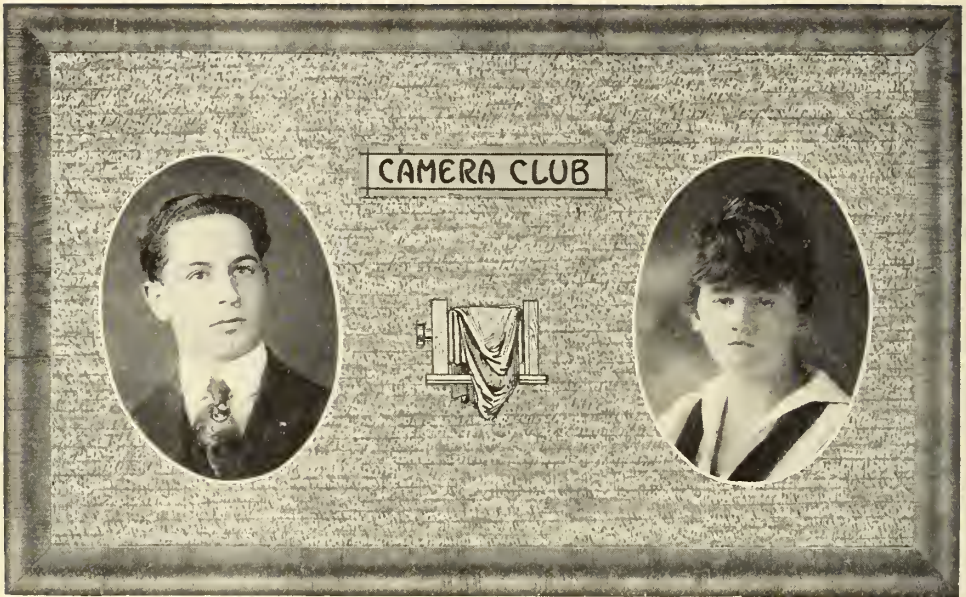
Humboldt. However, judges' points gave L.-W.-L. the city championship and the right to debate Redwood City High School and Petaluma High School for the district championship. At this time, our fortunes changed and the result was that Marie Merrill and Horace Cleveland, debating on the affirmative side of the question—"Resolved, That California Should Adopt a Single House Legislature"—lost to Redwood City two to one, and McElroy and Valci, debating the negative, lost to Petaluma three to nothing. These two defeats put us out of the running for this year.

The Student Body has supported the L.-W.-L. D. S. in fine shape this year, and the Society appreciates the good attendance at the debates. The debaters wish at this time to most sincerely thank Mr. Hansell for his untiring interest and able assistance in putting successful teams in the field. Without Mr. Hansell's earnest help the L.-W.-L. D. S. would have been unable to carry on such a successful term.

The interests of the Society during the past year have been ably looked out for by President Horace Cleveland, who was assisted by Eris Paul, vice-president; Marie Merrill, secretary, and Gerald Nauman, treasurer.

By the time this magazine goes to press another group of officers will have been elected, and we sincerely hope that the Student Body will continue to give its most loyal support to the debaters in the future.





F. M. Kaiser, L-W Pres.

H. Hopkins, Lux Pres.

THE LICK-WILMERDING CAMERA CLUB

ACTION! That was the by-word of the Camera Club during the past year. Frank M. Kaiser, president, started things moving at the beginning of the year with a drive for new members. The next step was to instruct the newcomers in the principles of photography. This was done by means of lectures. The first lectures by Kaiser on the principles of photography were followed by demonstrations on printing, given by G. Merrill and R. Gilmour. Later in the term Britt gave two good talks on developing. These were accompanied by demonstrations. Enlarging was not done to any extent, as the camera is rather hard to handle. The club is considering the purchase of an Eastman enlarging outfit.

The two hikes given by the club were well attended by guests as well as members. Both hikes were in Marin County, the best field for photography being there. The Lick-Wilmerding Camera Club was the guest of the California Camera Club on the 24th of October, and those who attended were given a most interesting demonstration on enlarging.

Activities around the school were confined to the dark-rooms, which is the reason that the club didn't "make much noise." No, it made little noise, but finished the work in the dark-rooms, which now are four—the printing, developing, enlarging and locker rooms. The only work outside of the dark-rooms was a course of four talks on design by Miss Boulware of the freehand department. They were very good and the club appreciated them.

This term's officers were: F. M. Kaiser, president; G. Merrill, vice-president; A. Greenberg, secretary; E. Merrill, treasurer, and L. Sanden, sergeant-at-arms. Thru the efforts of the treasurer, the club was able to give fifteen dollars to the Red Cross during the "Red Cross Week" at school.



J. Shaler

G. Pomcroy

A. Hoenig

The Students' Exchange

The Students' Exchange this year was placed in the competent hands of Hoenig, Pomery and Shaler. With the aid of Mr. Plumb, the Exchange worked out a card index system which greatly increased the efficiency of the "hock shop."

The sales for the past year were not as large as they would have been had not so many of the faculty changed their textbooks.

An added burden, that of selling drawing instruments and overalls, was placed on the Exchange's shoulders, altho it helped greatly to swell the receipts.

The total amount of money that passed thru the hands of the Exchange amounted to \$1,013.55, and from the sum a profit of \$47.95 was made.

The Exchange committee for the forthcoming year was chosen as follows: Kraut, Eichorn and Jaenicke.

At this time the Exchange committee wishes to thank the Student Body for the loyal support it has offered. We hope that the new committee will meet with the same success we have enjoyed.



The Orchestra

In the term just completed, the Orchestra worked under many difficulties. The greatest of all, perhaps, was the fact that with the last graduation, practically all of the members of the Orchestra left school. It therefore was necessary for Kaiser to gather and work with new material. The only "hold-overs" are Hansen and Drew. During the first part of the year, it was impracticable to maintain the Orchestra because of lack of support, so a quintet was organized to furnish music at the rallies. It consisted of two violins, 'cello, clarinet and piano.

With the opening of the spring term, the quintet disbanded and the Orchestra reorganized. After a month's hard practice it made its debut at a rally, and was enthusiastically received. The Orchestra played at the Senior Farce and helped make the evening a success. Some of the players from a neighboring high school assisted. This year's members are: Hansen, manager; Whitney, Knox and Loeserman, violins; Drew, 'cello; Ehrer and O'Donnell, cornets; and Greenberg, drums. The Orchestra was led by Kaiser at the piano.

L.-W.-L. Seminar

The Lick-Wilmerding Senior Seminar was successfully brought back to life thru the valiant efforts of Merrill, Valci and Shaler. At the first Seminar of the season, held at Wilmerding, an interesting speech was delivered by Mr. Abel Sabalot (Lick, '15) of Annapolis on his experiences at the Naval Academy. After the first Seminar, the committee arranged for a joint Seminar to be held at Lux every third Thursday.

Mr. Wood addressed the first joint Seminar on the subject of "Ventilation." Dancing and refreshments followed the lecture. The second Seminar proved equal to the first for a crowd. Mr. Wynne talked on "Football from the Spectator's Point of View." Both lectures were good starters for the Seminars at Lux.

The dancing and tea after the Seminars proved tempting bait, but after a fellow went once the good lectures on interesting, up-to-the-minute subjects made him come again. Among the interesting talks given during the past year were: "Activities of Women During the Present War," "The Liberty Loan," "The Personality of the Kaiser," "The Importance of the Chemist During the Present War," "Sugar and Its Substitutes."

A feature of the Seminars was motion pictures. Several were presented, showing the "Scenery about Pike's Peak," "The Olive Industry," and others.

Several times we had interesting lectures from outside the school. The one on "The Making and Efficiency of Sterret Tools," by Mr. Sneider of the Sterret Manufacturing Company, proved a great success. He accompanied his lecture with a one-reel comedy, "Trouble With a Fliver."

Lux, while enjoying the joint Seminar, has also been having its own Seminar. This is under the supervision of Miss Rubke and it has undergone a decided change, but a change which was made for the good of all. At the beginning of the year the Seminar class organized and formed the "Lux Seminar Club." The meetings are carried on with great ceremony, a chairman and secretary being elected at each of the meetings on Thursday and Friday. Parliamentary Law is observed thruout the meetings in order to give the girls practice in it. Committees have been appointed, such as Literary, Dramatic, Music, Current Events, etc., each with its own chairman. At each meeting one committee presents a program.

The Seminar season of 1917-1918 has proven one great success, and we all hope that next year the Seminars will prove as good or even better.

Glee Club

During the past year, the L.-W.-L. Glee Club has undergone several changes. In the early part of the term, under Miss Rubke's direction, several very creditable stunts were produced at the rallies. After Christmas, Miss Bertholas took charge of the aspiring vocalists, and most enjoyable programs have been rendered at the debates, rallies and at the Junior Farce under her leadership. A great deal of credit is due to both Miss Rubke and Miss Bertholas for their efforts toward making the Glee Club entertainments a success. But remember, to be a success, the Glee Club, as well as any other organization, needs support; so you members of the Student Body who have, up to the present time, enjoyed the music, join the Glee Club next year and give it the necessary support.



"Ye Bards"

"Ye Bards," the organization formerly known as "The Boys' Chorus," has completed its initial semester, and judging from the successful performances at the rallies, the year has been a banner one.

President Kemnitzer has shown plenty of spirit in keeping this activity "always going," and it is chiefly thru his untiring efforts that such a high standard has been attained.

The Lowell rally marked the first appearance of the Bards. The humor and comical dialogue kept the audience in a constant scream.

Thruout the year the members, in groups of twos and threes, have entertained at the rallies. Regular meetings were held and the pep was always running high.

New stunts were practiced, the latest songs "butchered" more or less, and everything kept "white hot" for the commencement rally. The members of this organization are: "Slim" Kemnitzer, president; "Red" Carney, secretary; "Robbie" Robertson, "Jack" Sagues, "Ed" Kessler, Earl Brown, "Tiny" Lynn, "Mexican" Hoenig, "Duke" Duckel, "Fat" Anderson, "Charlie" Knipe, "Dick" Dickenson, and Archie Johnston.

Electrical Society

Since the war all amateur wireless outfits were put under the ban. This is a serious blow to any electrical society. It took a really enthusiastic crowd to organize a club under such conditions. Nevertheless, the Electrical Experimental Society was organized. A good club room was secured, but being a new club and with a small financial basis, the interest waned. A few reliable members stood by the club, and now that tools have been bought, the club bids fair to become a bright success.

The construction of articles, such as selenium cells, testa and audin coils, the repair of some apparatus which formerly belonged to the Radio Club, is under way. A course in the transmission of telegrams in the Morse code is now being studied.

If the members of the club back it up faithfully, the Electrical Experimental Society will be the best in the school.



Lux Work

Lux may not have a service flag yet, but she is serving just the same. About 300 Lick students have enlisted, but every Lux student is enlisted. Each Lux girl is doing her Red Cross bit and Hooverizing, too. Wherever it is possible, the war spirit has been introduced.

In the sewing department, the greatest amount of Red Cross work has been done. The regular courses have not been neglected. The Freshmen have made the usual set of underwear, the Sophomores the woolen dresses, the Juniors the infant sets, and the Seniors woolen suits, but these things were hurried thru as much as possible and war work started. The Freshmen and Sophomores have made most of the comfort bags, and the Juniors and Seniors innumerable pajamas. Work has been done on the outside, too. A call was sent out by the Red Cross for workers to do stitching in their work rooms. Many Lux girls responded and the work they did there was accredited in the sewing department.

So much Red Cross work was being done that Lux organized as an auxiliary, with Miss Otto, Miss Stewart and Miss Crittenden as directors. A Lux girl without her knitting is an impossibility now. All study periods, lunch hours, and time going to and from school, is used for knitting. In spare time, this way, there have been completed 132 sweaters, 46 pairs of wristlets, 75 scarfs, 24 helmets, and 31 pairs of sox.

In millinery, naturally, everyone has made hats. The Sophomores had to make their various samples before starting hats, but those were soon finished. Orders for

hats have been taken and many successful ones turned out. In between seasons the girls crocheted, tatted, knitted and made flowers. The millinery department made many dainty articles for the Kirmess.

The drawing department is another which could not do so much war work. They did their share by economizing on paper. They, too, made attractive things—enameled boxes, flower pots, etc.—for the Kirmess. During most of the year the regular work was done. The Freshman started with lettering, then object drawing, and spent a good part of the year in poster work. Some Red Cross and war work posters have been made. The Sophomores first studied figure and pose drawing. The second quarter was devoted to color schemes. The Junior work is about the most interesting—stenciling, wood blocking and batik work was taken up, and later the history of costume. The Seniors' course in drawing is the study of home decorating and furnishing. They have made house and garden plans and taken up the history of costume.

In cooking, a great deal of war work was possible. The usual program was followed, but viewed in a different light. The aim was to make attractive dishes with the proper food value, and yet abide by the Food Administrator's directions. The work has been very interesting and successful. The Hoover dishes have been very popular in the cafeteria. Besides the war recipes, the Sophomores and Juniors have given several Hoover luncheons in their study of table service.

The Lux program has always been a full one, but this year's work only goes to prove that "Lux knows how." By replacing social activities with war work and with the war spirit behind it, a truly commendable amount of work has been accomplished. The girls can well afford to be satisfied and even proud with what they have done.



The Lick-Wilmerding Shops

The shops of the Lick-Wilmerding Schools, which have been in operation for the past twenty-four years, have gained an enviable reputation for the thorough mechanical training which they afford the students. The work is theoretical, as well as practical, and every student has the privilege of choosing the particular branch of shop work in which he is especially interested, after he has completed the regular prescribed course that every student must take during his first two years.

The course in mechanical drawing starts in the first year, but it is not until the end of the third year that the student is given actual machine drawing. This more advanced work given in the third year leads up to the final work in the Senior year. In the Senior year actual design and computation of various machines is taught. Pumps, motors, hoists, steam and gas engines, etc., are accurately calculated and designed; later to be made and assembled in the shops.

The pattern shop is one of great interest, for it is here that the patterns for the machines designed in the mechanical drawing department are made. The pattern shop

is well equipped with a large assortment of lathes, band saws, jointers, planers, etc., besides a large assortment of working tools.

After the patterns are completed they are turned over to the foundry. It is here that all the castings for machine shop are poured. A number of castings for lathes, motors, gas engines and a set for the new steam hoist are some of the products of the foundry this year.

Upon receipt of the castings from the foundry, the machine shop immediately commences on the final stage of construction, and when this process is completed, the machine has passed through all stages of mechanical perfection. Due to the large assortment of tools and equipment in the shop, some very excellent work can be turned out. The steam hoist, just completed, more than came up to expectations, and a three horsepower gas engine now under construction promises to be an excellent piece of work.

In the forge shop all lathe tools and equipment for lathes is made. All tools used in the shop itself have been made by the students, and many others have been sold to outside concerns, proving the merit of the work.

The automobile shop, which is one of the latest additions, has proven very successful. A large number of students have brought their machines there for overhauling. A number of motor-bobs have been built here during the past six months.

The carpentry, plumbing and sheet metal departments have all been working on the new building during the past year, and it will be only a short time before they complete their task.

The electrical shop has been in its new quarters in the new Wilmerding building for just one year. During that time the students have nearly finished wiring the new building, besides doing a number of outside jobs.

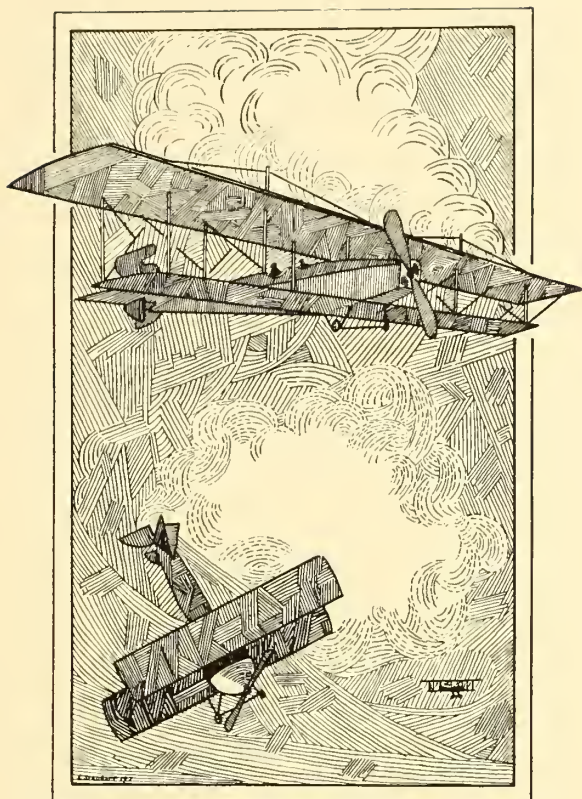
The cabinet shop is still in the old building. With so much to do, it was impossible to move. Besides a number of small jobs in furniture, a large amount of cabinet work has been completed for the University of California.

In architectural drawing, plans for a state armory and several buildings have been completed, most of the latter being class "C" construction.

The chemistry department has had a record-breaking class this year. They have carried out some highly successful experiments, and have conducted some interesting tests in the assaying department.

So the reputation which has been gained by Lick and Wilmerding along the technical and industrial lines has certainly been upheld in the past year. It has only been so because of the untiring work of the respective instructors.





ALUMNI

Our Roll of Honor



Graduates

Allsop, E. C., '15.....USNR
Anderson, J. A., '12.....USNR
Anderson, Virgil (Dynamite), '16..Navy
Ashley, Wm. J., '09.....Ensign Navy

Banfield, Fred (Pop), '16.....FA
Barrett, Eldridge W., '14.....USNR
Berg, Henning, '11.....Lieut. Aviation
Blote, Frank, '16.....CA
Blote, Martin, '12.....Engrs., AEF
Boruck, Leland, '12.....QM
Bowes, Ray, '14.....Ensign Navy
Bradley, Chas., '16.....QM
Brunel, Louis J., '12.....Lieut. Engrs
Buckley, Garrett, '16.....USNR
Buzzo, Ben R., '13.....Ambulance
Brauer, Fred W., '11.....USNR

Cahill, S. F., '17.....Engrs., AEF
Callsen, Fred P., '14.....Engrs
Carrick, Walter H., '07.....Engrs
Chapman, Rundell, '12.Sgt. Motor Truck
Chapman, Vale L., '11.....Engrs
Chatfield, Rey E., '10.....Ordnance
Clyde, Robt., '08.....Aviation
Cottle, Ben, '16.....Engrs
Cowan, Wm., '16.....Navy
Craig, Jas., '15.....Engrs
Curry, Clifford, '05.....Lieut. Engrs
Coleman, Russell H., '13.....Navy

Deane, John R., '14.....Lieut. Army
De Guerre, Sidney, '16.....CA
DeLano, Frank, '09.....Lieut. Inf
Devine, Thos. A., '13.....Army
Dewing, Chas., '16.....USNR
Dinsmore, Veido, '09.....Navy
Duncan, Geo., '17.....Navy

Ensign, Ralph H., '08....Lieut. Aviation
Fabian, Lawrence, '08....Medical Corps
Fox, Milton W., '10.....AEF
Frank, Ingram, '14.....USNR
Friend, Hubert, '12.....Army
Frier, Stewart, '13.....Engrs

Gavin, John, '16.....USNR
Gibson, Frank, '15.....SC
Godon, Eugene G., '16.....Navy
Goldman, Al W., '11.....Engrs

Hargrave, Herbert, '14.....USNR
Hagensen, Edward J. (Red), '14..Engrs
Halbert, Frank, '11.....USNR
Hall, Ansel F., '13.....Engrs
Hall, Winslow, '13.....2d Lieut. Army
Hammarstrom, Fred A., '12.....Engrs
Hansell, Harry W., '12....Engrs., AEF
Hansen, Arthur J., '14.. . . .Ambulance
Hansen, Harold C., '13.....Navy
Hardy, Ruland, '14.....Army
Hayden, Geo., '16.....FA
Heilfron, Milton, '12.....Lieut. FA
Heintz, Ralph M., '13.....ASSC
Henderson, Donald, '13.....Ambulance
Henderson, Geo. L., '12.....Engrs
Henderson, Herman, '10..Lieut. Aviation
Hess, Gordon, '14.....Lieut. Engrs
Heynemann, Geo., '11.....Lieut. Army
Heynemann, Jefferson, '15.....USNR
Hills, Edward, '12.....Lieut. Artillery
Hills, Reuben W., '11.....OTC
Hirschler, Horace L., '11..Lieut. USMC
Hitzeroth, Lorenz, '15.....Inf
House, Frank, '11.....Lieut. Engrs
Holmes, Ellis.....USNR
Hohweisner, Carl W., '08....Engrs AEF
Harrison, G. F., '14.....Ensign USNR

Imhof, Louis, '17.....Engrs AEF

Jaenicke, Wm., '08.....Engrs
Jacobson, Louis W., '12.... Engrs AEF
Janssen, Ed, '15.....Aviation
Johnson, Clair, '16.....Field Hospital
Johnson, Warren, '14.....USNR

Kidder, Hubert, '13.....USNR
Kirkwood, Gordon B., '13.....Army
Klein, Julius O., '11.....Lieut. SC
Knorp, Albert, '15.....SC
Knox, Merton, '17.....Aviation
Klein, Raymond R. (Happy), '13, Mch Gun

LaBelle, Edgar A., '13.....FA
Lafrenz, Wm., '11.....Lieut. CA
Lamore, Robt., '17.....ASSC
Landrum, Mark, '17.....Inf
Lenzen, Elmer, '12.....Lieut. CA
Lewis, Sydney R., '11.....Corp. QM

Litchfield, Lloyd, '11.....Army
 Lloyd, Alban W., '12.....USNR
 Lohry, R. B., '16.....USNR
 Lutz, Chas., '09R.....Paymaster USN

McCaw, David, '12.....AEF
 Malott, Theo W., '11.....Sgt. AEF
 Mangelsdorf, Fred'k B., '13.....SC
 Marcus, Wm. A., '06....Paymaster Navy
 Marshall, Gordon E., '06..Lieut. Aviation
 Martenstein, John, '13....Lieut. Marines
 Mathieu, Lawrence M., '12..Lieut. Army
 Maynard, A. C., '12.....Ensign Navy
 McAbee, Leland G., '13.....SC
 McCartney, Chas. E., '16.....ASSC
 Mel, Bartlett, '03.....Lieut. CA
 Miller, Merrill, '16.....Navy
 Moir, Jack, '16.....Australian Forces
 Moir, Vinrace, '16....Australian Forces
 Montgomery, Geoffrey, '12..Lieut. Avia'n
 Morbio, A., '08.....Lieut. Engrs
 Mosgrove, Wm., '13.....Army
 Murray, Frank X., '05....Capt. Aviation

Nachtrieb, Harold, '08.....Marines
 Newmark, Ed, '17.....USNR
 Newton, J. F. (Doc), '08, Lt. Engrs AEF
 Nissen, Herman, '13.....USNR
 Nybye, Franz, '13.....Ambulance

Ogilvie, Sam, '13.....CA
 Osborne, Butler, '14.....Lieut. Army

Page, Raymond D., '17.....Engrs
 Parker, Paul V., '15.....Sgt. SC
 Peabody, John W., '12.....Army
 Pervical, Harold, '08..Lieut. Engrs AEF
 Perry, Howell (Red), '07.....Army
 Pratt, Chester, '10.....Inf

Rankin, Allan, '10.....Aviation
 Rankin, Lester, '10.....2nd Lieut. Army
 Rogers, Chas. S., '13.....Aero Squad
 Ryan, John, '12.....Lieut. Aviation
 Ruebke, Frank W., '09.....Army

Sabalot, Abel, '15.....Annapolis
 Schick, Herbert M., '14.....Aviation
 Schlichtmann, Emil, '12.....USNR
 Schwartz, Melville W., '09.....CA
 Schwarzenbeck, Francis X., '14..Aviat'n
 Shaw, Lyle, '12.....Sgt. Army
 Siebenhauer, Geo., '11.....SC
 Stephen, Harold C., '13.....SC
 Stephen, Wallace, '12.....Sgt. SC
 Stern, Alvin, '08.....Lieut. Engrs
 Stone, Richard, '13.....Sgt. CA
 Streiff, Geo., '13.....Army
 Schirling, '13Yeoman USNR
 Sosso, Homer H., '12.....Army
 Samuels, Harold M., '10.....Navy

Taggart, Fred, '11.....Marines
 Taussig, Eric B., '13.....Lieut. FA
 Thompson, Harold, '18.....USNR
 Toklas, Clarence, '05....Lieut. Engrs
 Tooker, Bert, '10.....SC

Uhte, Bill, '12.....Army

Walker, Frank, '14.....Ensign Navy
 Waterman, W. H., '14.....Mach. Gun
 Weber, Leland, '09.....Medical Corps
 Weber, Robt., '08.....Lieut. Army
 Webster, Phil, '14.....Ensign USNR
 *Weeks, Bert O.....Sgt. Engrs
 Weidenthal, Milton, '13.....OTC
 Wertheimer, Leo, '15.....Army
 Wickersham, Harry, '15.....Navy
 Wilder, Silas, 10.....Army AEF
 Wilder, Stuart, '08.....Capt. Inf AEF
 Wilkens, E. E., '09.....Sgt. SC
 Winters, Louis H., '11.....SC
 Wolff, Henry, '08.....Lieut. Aviation
 Wolfsohn, Mast, '12.....Army
 Woods, Bert, '11.....FA
 Wormser, Paul, '11.....Sgt. CA
 Worth, Fred, '12.....USNR
 Wetmore, Allen L., '10....2d Lieut. Inf

Young, Harold, '14.....Navy

Zecher, Emil, '09.....Inf

Former Students

Banfield, C. R., '20.....Navy
 Blade, Arthur M., '14.....Engrs
 Buck, Edward, '19 X.....Field Hospital
 Buck, Seth W., '16.....Navy
 Burns, Elmer, '13.....Aero Squad

Christo, Geo., '20.....Inf
 Cody, M. J., '13.....Lieut. CA
 Copeland, Arthur I., '14.....Inf
 Cowden, Reuel E., '16.....Radio USNR
 Crane, Jim, '16.....USNR

Dickow, Henry W., '15.....USNR

Gibson, Ora J., '20.....AEF
 Granicher, Oswald, '12.....USNR

Hamilton, Douglas O., '18....Mach. Gun
 Hardy, Carlton, '16.....AEF
 Higgins, Curt E., '07.....Aviation

*Jordan, Lewis S.....Lieut. Navy
 Jorgensen, Ed, '15.....Radio USNR

Knutzen, H., '10.....Capt. Ex

*LeGal, Clarence V., '17.....Engrs
 Legallee, Don J., '15.....Medical

McMahon, Gordon, '18.....SC
 Mowder, Chas. H., '12.....AEF

Nelson, Henry, '18.....USNR
 Newman Harold, '18.....Navy
 Noyes, Richard, '10.....Navy

Peterson, V. C., '18.....Aero Squad

Reiter, Prosper, '13.....QMC
 Roberts, Harold, '16.....Cavalry

Schnell, Frederick, '01.....Ensign Navy
 Seagrave, Phil, '18.....Corporal
 Sibert, Harry, '15.....
 Stange, Ernest, '18.....Navy
 Steel, Malcolm, '10.....Engrs
 Stott, Wallace, '16.....Medical

Tourjee, P. J., '17.....

Undhjem, Wallace, '17.....Mach. Gun
 Uttley, H. F., '13.....Engrs AEF

Van der White, Leon B., '16.....Navy

Wright, Gail, '17.....Aviation

Young, Lloyd, '17.....ASSC

ABBREVIATIONS

AEF—American Expeditionary Forces.
 USNR—U. S. Naval Reserve.
 FA—Field Artillery.
 CA—Coast Artillery.
 Engrs—Engineers.
 QM—Quartermaster's Corps.

Inf—Infantry.
 SC—Signal Corps.
 ASSC—Aviation Section Signal Corps.
 OTC—Officers' Training Camp.
 *—Died in the Service.



President's Report

In spite of the many drawbacks, our Alumni year has been in many ways one of the most successful in the history of the Association. We considered it inadvisable to attempt a money-raising venture and therefore did not hold our Annual Revue and Vaudeville Show. We hope that the conditions next year will enable us to continue this event, as our success in 1916 was worthy of repetition. We feared that the Association might suffer from lack of funds, but on the contrary we are in a more prosperous condition financially than ever before.

On the evening of August 31st, we started the ball a-rolling with a little affair which we called a "Do as You Please Party," held in the Wilmerding Building. It was the most informal of informal parties and for a jolly good time stands out as the best of the year. Dancing to the accompaniment of a jazzy orchestra was the main attraction, but to add to the merriment everyone took part in games which were somewhat original and certainly helped to bring the members out of their shells and get acquainted. A few more parties of the "Do as You Please" kind will do wonders toward bringing the various classes together, and that is our principal object.

The Whist Party, held in October, was a very enjoyable occasion, even though the attendance was not what we expected. A large number of unusually attractive prizes were awarded, and although we did not plan to profit by the affair, it does not seem advisable to continue card parties unless we are assured of a larger attendance.

The big event of the year, our Annual Ball and Reunion, was, as usual, a great success. Following our custom, it was held in Puckett's Assembly Hall on the first Saturday in December. This, to most of the Alumni, is the one real get-together time of the year and while the members of the younger classes predominated, there was a goodly scattering of the old timers which helped to make it a reunion in every sense of the word.

Anxious in some small way to do something for our boys in the service, we decided to raise a tobacco fund, and after considerable thought planned a Theatre Party for their benefit. The Alcazar was selected and on February the eighth, the members of the Alumni and their friends backed us to the limit, netting us close to one hundred dollars. Every member of the Alumni who is in the Service, and whose address we have, has received a package containing the favorite brands of smoking material and chocolate. The fund is not yet exhausted and as each man goes, he will receive this small token, carrying with it our wishes for the best of luck and a safe return.

There is little we can do as an association to help bring a successful victory in this great war, but we have added our mite by purchasing a One Hundred Dollar Liberty Bond of the third issue.

On May 12th, a number of our members and friends enjoyed a picnic on the beach near Halfmoon Bay. It is on these smaller affairs that everyone becomes really acquainted and if more of the graduates would make it a point to attend, our association

would soon be composed of 100% Boosters, all anxious to do everything possible to make the L.-W.-L. Alumni the biggest and best of its kind in the State.

The members of the 1918 Class will be welcomed into the association on Wednesday evening, May 21st, in the Wilmerding Auditorium. It is hoped that every graduate will be there on that occasion, as plans are being made to make their reception one that they will always remember as an evening worth while. After the business meeting there will be an hour or two of dancing during which the new members will have an opportunity to meet some of the older grads. We are planning a suitable initiation ceremony which it is expected will be greatly enjoyed by the new members. In fact, it will be an evening that no Senior can afford to miss, and we know that the 1918 Class will be there to the last man.

ROBERT H. WILSON, President.



Doings of the Grads

1909

Val Franz is with his father in the contracting business.

1910

Sherman White is now a dentist and a proud father.

Elsa Boyle (Mrs. Robt. Schalein) is living in San Francisco.

Agnes Fraser (Mrs. Geo. Montgomery) (Montgomery is of '10 Class) is with her husband—manager of the Dalton Adding Machine Co.—Los Angeles. She and George Jr. were in the city over the Xmas holidays.

Genevieve Gillette was last heard of in New York.

Ora Iverson is recorder at Lick.

Ethel Maas is devoting her time to music.

Ruth Marshall is recorder at Lux.

Ruby Mitchell (Mrs. Ribley) has her home in Richmond with her young daughter.

Florence Remhold (Mrs. George Ernst) has a young daughter.

Fred Monk is a draftsman at the Union Iron Works.

1911

Thane Clark is with W. S. Ray Co.

Robert Wilson is with Walter Brunt, printers.

1912

Myrtle Mitchell is with Kohler & Chase.

Arthur Jorgenson is now a pharmacist in San Francisco.

Katherine Boyle is teaching in Redwood City High.

Hilder Von der Mehden has announced her engagement to Irving Granicher, U.S.N.R.F.

Hilda Betolli is engaged to Ben Buzzo of '13.

Russell Coleman is at Myrtle Dale Creek recovering from a recent illness.

Horace Piper is married and in the U. S. Custom Office.

1913

Allison Church is married and in the dental profession.
Arthur Janssen is a draftsman with the Board of Harbor Commissioners.

1914

Harry Trainer is with the Illinois-Pacific Glass Works.
Sydney Fass is a wireless operator.
Charles Slack is ranching near Tracy.
Sam Faverman is with Uchida Co., importers.
Hazel Bullerdick is married (now Mrs. Strilmatler).
Beda Berg is a teacher in an Oriental School.
Isabelle Lightbody is teaching sewing at Lux.
Grace Muller is a kindergarten teacher.
Enid Burns is with the United Railroads.
John Ryan is at a sugar refinery at Crockett.
Avilla Thorp has married Harold Hacke, '13.

1915

Gertrude McLaughlin is teaching at the Fairmont School.
Evelyn Mantell is a teacher in San Francisco.
Carlyn Brandt is studying nursing at U. C. Hospital.
Lillian Olney is Supervisor at Normal.
Marguerite Millington is now Mrs. Goldsworthy.
W. Feldcamp is at the Union Iron Works.
Harold Hiteman is at the Physicians' and Surgeons' College.
Winifred Taylor is a dental assistant.

1916

Frances De Vere is in Oakland training to be a nurse.
A. Rivers (Mrs. Doble) is with Lieutenant Doble in Hammond, Ind.
Hannah Katz (Mrs. J. J. Goldman) is in Chicago but expects to return here in June.
Elda Slack is engaged to Leland McAbee, '13.
Mignone Maginnis is a yeomanette in the service of Uncle Sam in San Francisco.
Florence Winters expects to be a full fledged teacher in June.
Alice Button is engaged in knitting for the Red Cross.
Betty Hinzl is taking a special course at U. C.

1917

Yvonne Lloyd was married to Lieut. Cleghorne of Pennsylvania on Easter Sunday.
George Nelson is in the Southern Pacific drafting room.
Edna Mackintosh is a dental assistant.
Julia Mau is working with an interior decorating firm.
Bertha Stallman announced her engagement to Raymond A. Hall, teacher of radio at the Aviation School in Berkeley.

Ye Tale From Stanford

ACT I

Dear Jacinto:

How are you?
And Bruno Heyman?—and all the gents?
And the girls? And Ora? And Hilda?
We are all fine——. The same old bunch
That we were when we left——The Old School
On our long journey.
And we want to give you some news
For the good old "Life."
But better yet——publish this——
We want some notoriety.

ACT II

Of the men who were at
And are at Stanford this year,
"Yank" Hall added another star to our banner
And is at the officers' training camp.
And "Schwarzie" Schwarzenbeck is supposed
To have joined the service, too.
Then comes that long, lanky gent of fame,
Ralph Lund by name.
And then the "Studios Four,"
Meyer, Gianini, Girard, and Beckman,
Who have lost their pep
And can't run or jump or anything,
And Tisne, who was the "joke" one time
In old Prof. Plumb's physics class,
Is now quite a man
And played on the '21 football squad.
And Bob Devereaux, who was a star
In football like in the good old days.
And Stolz, who also played on the football squad,
And made the Frosh track team.
And Jack Lynn, world's famous wrestler.
All gentlemen, engineers, and scholars.

ACT III

That's about all, dear Jacinto,
And remember us to Mr. Merrill
And Miss Otto, and Mr. Wood, and Mr. Heyman,
And Ora and Hilda and everybody.
Squads right—See you in the trenches next spring!

Amen.



S. F. A. L. Football Champions



H. ROLPH, Capt.
First Five
Wt. 140 lbs., Ht. 5' 11"
Four Years
S. F. A. L. All Star



ARTHUR W. WYNNE

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the entire Student Body for backing up the football team the way they did. With the same support next year the team ought to repeat its championship career.

ELMER E. MAILLOT, Manager.



E. MAILLOT, Mgr.
Front Rank
Wt. 163 lbs., Ht. 5' 7½"
Four Years
S. F. A. L. All Star

The great success this year was due to the "never-say-die" spirit shown by the squad all thru the season and the untiring efforts of Coach "Artie" Wynne and "Swede" Felcamp. I take this opportunity to thank the Student Body for its loyal support, the members of the team for their work in making the past season a successful one, and "Artie" Wynne and "Swede" Felcamp for shipping together the gamest and hardest fighting football team in the State.

HOSMER ROLPH, Captain.



SI SIMONDS
Front Rank
Wt. 157 lbs., Ht. 5' 10"
First Year



FAT ANDERSON
Front Rank
Wt. 180 lbs., Ht. 5' 10"
First Year



ALEX TOSI
Front Rank
Wt. 150 lbs., Ht. 5' 9½"
Second Year
S. F. A. L. All Star



SLIM KEMNITZER
Break
Wt. 152 lbs., Ht. 6' 1"
Second Year
S. F. A. L. All Star



DINKY DABEL
Lock
Wt. 185 lbs., Ht. 6' 3"
First Year



AD CARLEY
Break
Wt. 148 lbs., Ht. 5' 6½"
First Year
S. F. A. L. All Star



DUKE DUCKEL
Rear Rank
Wt. 165 lbs., Ht. 6'
Second Year
S. F. A. L. All Star



COCKY AYRES
Wing Forward
Wt. 150 lbs., Ht. 5' 8½"
Third Year
S. F. A. L. All Star



ROBBIE ROBERTSON
Rear Rank
Wt. 165 lbs., Ht. 6'
First Year
S. F. A. L. All Star



RED CARNEY
Second Five
Wt. 140 lbs., Ht. 5' 10"
First Year
S. F. A. L. All Star



TED REICH
Center Three Quarters
Second Year
Wt. 140 lbs., Ht. 5' 8½"



BOB GARDNER
Full
Wt. 165 lbs., Ht. 6'
First Year



KOOK FORSTER
Wing
Wt. 150 lbs., Ht. 5' 11½"
Second Year
S. F. A. L. All Star



TINY LYNN
Half
Wt. 148 lbs., Ht. 5' 7½"
Second Year
S. F. A. L. All Star



CYCLONE THOMPSON
Wing
Wt. 165 lbs., Ht. 5' 11"
Second Year



MERRY MERRILL
Sub Backfield
Wt. 150 lbs., Ht. 5' 11"
First Year

Football

Lick-Wilmerding can boast of a championship football team this year for the first time in four years. The Tiger football team was not considered when the "dopesters" were working on their "dope sheets", for various reasons: The material was new with very few exceptions, and consequently raw, and the weight was lacking when compared with the other teams; but right here is where they forgot that "Artie" Wynne and "Swede" Felcamp were coaching that team and that there were about thirty fellows out who had the Tiger spirit and determination. This seemed to counterbalance everything.

"Daffy" Maillot as manager of the team arranged a fine practice season, and the following is a brief resume:

The first two games were ties with Oakland High and Fremont. The next game was a Tiger victory against Oakland Tech, the score being 3-0. Lick-Wilmerding then played San Mateo to a 0-0 tie. Tamalpais Military Academy fell before the Tigers to a 16-3 tune. University High of Oakland were our next victims, the score being 22-0. Then came an off-day and Oakland High defeated the team by the score of 8-0, after we had played a 3-3 tie with the same team earlier in the season. Belmont was next and L.-W. administered to them a 19-0 defeat, while the sun gave off about 109 degrees of heat. The Tigers lost their second game when the soldiers of Fort Mason defeated them 18-6. Alameda then had the long end of a 11-5 game, but those who saw the game know why. L.-W. then defeated Stockton by the score of 13-11. The Tigers played another game with Stockton at Stanford and again defeated them, the score being 9-8.

This is the record behind the Tiger team when they upset the dope and played Poly to a 0-0 tie, being outweighed but not outclassed. Later in the season Poly had to forfeit this game to L.-W., as they had played Paroni, who was over age.

More dope upset and Cogswell's heavier squad fell before the Tiger onrush by the score of 3-0.

Lowell next furnished the opposition and the Tigers triumphed to a 13-0 tune. (The score would have been much larger had the weather permitted it.)

That was the S. F. A. L. championship for Lick-Wilmerding, the Tiger line not being crossed once during the league games. The team then played San Mateo in the semi-finals of the C. I. F. and were defeated by a score of 5-0.

"Hossie" Rolph captained the team and deserves all the praise that was heaped upon him.

Next year should be but a repetition of this year's championship career, with Captain-elect "Tiny" Lynn setting the pace. "Tiny" has played on the big team for three years and has set up an unbreakable reputation for himself. As "Babe" Walker's successor, he is probably the best half back in the State today.

"Kook" Forster has been elected manager of next year's team and everyone knows his capability to fill this position.

Basketball

The season of 1917-1918 has been one of considerable success. Many of the players are on the school team for the first time this year, there being but three veteran members. Nevertheless the team was full of "jazz" and "pep" and won the city championship, a feat never before accomplished by the school. We are still hopeful of winning our Block letters, but at this time we have not scheduled the game, which must be played to give us the chance. Our two defeats, one by Dominican before the team had reached good form, and the other by the championship Palo Alto team, were in each case the result of a very close game. The city games were played at top speed and the school rooters behind the girls made a combination that was invincible.

To Miss Beard too much praise cannot be given. Her perseverance and untiring energy, together with her ability to instill enthusiasm in the players, is remarkable, and she is primarily responsible for the team's success. Miss Marcus, too, gave valuable aid in coaching and was always ready to act as referee, a position which she fills with great credit to herself and to the school. Her fairness and knowledge of the game make her an official always welcome.

Captain Francine Artigues has been a wonderful leader, full of vim, able to make the team play up to her own standard and a really remarkable center.

Manager Sybel Campbell, our tall guard, was always at the job, either intercepting sure-looking goals or handling the team's affairs.

Our star forwards, Alice Carroll and Annette Shaft, threw so many goals that the scorer had a hard time tallying them all, and they are the equal of any two forwards in the city.

Margaret Barton and Gladys Buck, alternating as the third forward, ably supported the team at all times.

Helen Hacke, tap center, with her long reach, started many a goal on its way. She has been a tower of strength all season.

The third center position was alternately filled by Marie Merrill and Bertha Niefeldt. Both are fast and tireless players and the position was always well filled whichever one played. Miss Merrill is as swift as a dart in her plays and Miss Niefeldt was always in the right place. The latter also played part of the season as guard, which shows her versatility.

Bessie Allen as guard played in a few games and filled her place very creditably.

Helen Quanstrom, a fast, scrappy guard, always did her level best to get there first.

San Francisco Basketball Champions

Girls, I want to take this opportunity to extend to each and every one of you my grateful appreciation for the earnest work, the supreme effort, and the loyal support you have given me as Captain of the Lux Basket-Ball Team. In behalf of the team I also wish to extend to our most worthy coach, Miss Beard, our heartiest thanks for her earnest and untiring efforts and everlasting loyalty in assisting us to carry home to Lux our many victories.

FRANCINE ARTIGUES, Captain.



FRAN. ARTIGUES, Capt.
Center
Four Years



ETHEL BEARD, Coach

Basket-ball at Lux last season was very successful. The girls have come out for practice regularly and as a result we have had a splendid team.

I take this opportunity in behalf of the team to express our appreciation of the efforts of Miss Beard, our coach, as well as the second team, who have helped us win the much desired block "L".

SYBEL CAMPBELL, Manager.



SYBEL CAMPBELL, Mgr.
Guard
Two Years



ALICE CARROLL
Forward
First Year



GLADYS BUCK
Forward
First Year



ANNETTE SCHRAFT
Forward
Second Year



MARIE MERRILL
Center
First Year



HELEN HACKE
Tap Center
First Year



BERTHA NIEFELDT
Center, Guard
First Year



HELEN QUANSTROM
Guard
Second Year



BESSIE ALLEN
Guard
First Year



MARGARET BARTON
Sub Forward
First Year





The Basketball Season was very successful when we take into consideration that all of our teams were handicapped by not having the use of a coach. Individually the Tiger Teams were as good as any of them but the teamwork was lacking. Had there been a coach the results would have been different.

A. E. ROBERTSON, Manager.

Basketball

Basketball, although not yet at its height, is a sport that is coming along at a rapid rate and has already been adopted as a major sport in most colleges and high schools. Basketball is comparatively a new activity, when the others are considered, and it has just recently come to the front.

In high school circles the basketball season has become an important one, especially in the S. F. A. L. This was shown last year (1917), when the S. F. A. L. adopted five weights and the unlimited divisions. This gives every player, regardless of weight and size, an equal chance, as he only competes with men of his own weight.

Lick-Wilmerding, although it has one of the smallest enrollments, has taken advantage of the weight plan and has entered six teams both years the rule has been in effect. In fact, the way the fellows have turned out for the teams has been encouraging and enough material has been developed to supply the necessary ten men for each of the six teams.

This year the Y. M. C. A. kindly donated their large gymnasium to the San Francisco Athletic League and the majority of the league games were played there. There was a large place for spectators, but in spite of this fact the L.-W. students did not back their teams up at all. A school cannot expect its teams to "come through" without support; so the Student Body as a whole can partly be blamed for the non-championship season of 1918.

A championship team must have support; so get behind those teams next year, and then, if the team doesn't "come through", each of you can, at least, say you did your share.



THE UNLIMITED TEAM

The heavyweights, led by "Duke" Duckel, had a fairly successful season. A majority of the games resulted in L.-W. victories. The best game of the practice season was when L.-W. lost to Berkeley Hi by the score of 27-25. The game was played in quarters and it affected the Tiger team's playing to a great extent.

In the league games, hard luck reigned supreme for the two forwards, Duckel and Robertson. Lowell won 25-18, Cogswell 36-25, and Poly scored 64 to L.-W.'s 26. This looks like a poor record, but when one saw the ball roll around the basket and then drop out time after time, it is enough to say that the team had all the breaks against them.

"Duke" Duckel, at forward, led his team with all the fight that was in him. Good shot, and could always be counted on to score his share.

"Rob" Robertson, besides managing basketball at L.-W., played a stellar game at forward and could put thru some shots that were cures for sore eyes.

"Bob" Gardner was a good jumper and when near the basket could drop them in prettily.

"Swede" Mulford, at guard, was always fighting hard for the ball.

"Kook" Forster, although new at the game, learned fast and kept his man going.

"Louie" Kemnitzer was the all-around man, playing all three positions.

Walton and Tosi were the other subs on this team, and as both are fighters the experience gained should make them good players next year.



ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-FIVE POUND TEAM

The 145 pound team, although they won the championship of the S. F. A. L. last year, had a better team this year, but the "145's" were much better this year, and we were in a mean division. "Red" Carney led his 145 pound Tigers into several practice games and came out on top of most of them.

In the league, Lowell was beaten 20-11. Then Sacred Heart defeated L.-W., 38-26, on a court where no one could stand on his feet. The St. Ignatius game was very fast and the score was 12 all in the first half, but the Saints broke the ice and won 20-16.

"Red" Carney was captain and played his usual spectacular game at guard.

"Charlie" Collins, forward, found the basket very often.

George Warwick, the other forward, had a good eye all season and added considerable to the score.

"Chief" Dixon, at center, featured by his good jumping and his excellent guarding.

"Gus" Kuhnel, at guard, always stuck to his man and fed his forwards well.

De Ferrari, guard, was very unpopular with all the opposing forwards.

C. Garat and "Tiny" Lynn played in all the games and showed to good advantage when called upon. Nauman was the other substitute.



ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY POUND TEAM

The 130 pounders had a successful season, but luck was against them. The team was mostly made up of new material, but the fellows tried hard and were in the fight all the time; especially is this true in the league games.

Capt. "Johnnie" Garat led his team thru some good practice games and won the majority of them. Some of these were Berkeley Y, Oakland Y and Tamalpais Hi.

The league games were next and Lowell was defeated, 23-20. It was a hard-fought game and only the Tiger spirit of fight won for L.-W. Mission then forfeited, as they could not make weight, but in a practice game L.-W. won by a large score. Sacred Heart then defeated L.-W. in a poor game of basketball by the score of 64-26.

"Johnnie" Garat, captain and forward, led his team wisely and played a good game at forward. His long shots were always unpopular with the opposing teams.

"Hazel" Dyson, playing opposite his peppy captain, also played a good game at forward. "Hazel's" strong point was that he was always on the ball and his shots always came when needed.

"Max" Tutlich, at center, jumped well and was always in the fight.

"Red" Price, at guard, was called the "Scrapping Red Head" by all who saw him play, and was unpopular with the opposing forwards.

"Kid" Lagomarsino, at guard, made a good partner for "Red." He was always on the ball and fed his forwards with ease.

Junker and Sanden were the substitutes and both were peppy players and always did "more than their share" when called upon.



ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY POUND TEAM

This year's 120 pound team had a very unsuccessful season, owing to the fact that the majority of players were unable to make weight in the league games. Capt. Green worked hard during the practice season and had some good games.

In the league Lowell won 60-35. L.-W. played better in the next game, but lost to Poly, 19-14. Then some of the men were unable to reduce to the 120 pound mark and we had to forfeit two games. This is a black eye for any school's record and we hope that it will never happen again.

"Boob" Green, captain and good shot, played forward. With all this hard luck he always wore a smile and kept fighting until the last.

"Scrub" Bertz played forward and usually found the basket from hard angles. Cahill jumped center. Johnnie was a fast player and was always on the ball. Lonergan, guard, stuck to his man in good shape and made his presence felt. Brandt, O. Britt and Place were the subs and had plenty of fight in reserve.



ONE HUNDRED AND TEN POUND TEAM

The 110 pound team ranked with the best in San Francisco and put up a good fight for the championship, but were nosed out. Many practice games were played and they resulted in the following scores: L.-W. 32, Columbia Park Boys 28; L.-W. 28, Y. M. I. 12; L.-W. 25, Sacred Heart 27; L.-W. 34, Sacred Heart 17.

In the league games the 110 pounders were "up and at 'em" at all times. Sacred Heart was beaten by the score of 19-17 in a game which featured Dickenson's shooting and Jaenicke's guarding. Lowell was next and took a 19-18 beating. Capt. Meyer at forward was a good point getter and Wank at center out-jumped his man every time. The next game was won by Poly 14-13. It was a hard game to lose, but the breaks were against us. Commerce then won 22-16. Another good game in which Pearson's guarding and Whitman's jumping at center helped along at critical moments.

"Lucky" Meyers was re-elected captain and in return not only played a very clever game at forward, but also led his team wisely and well. "Husky" Dickenson, the other forward, made his presence felt by his accurate shots, especially his long shots.

Wank and Whitman divided honors at center. Both were good jumpers and full of the old spirit and fight.

"Stupid" Pearson at guard always covered his man in good shape.

"Tubal" Jaenicke, a good guard, could also shoot when called upon.

The subs, Carley and Kahn, were inexperienced, but learned fast and ought to do well next year.



ONE HUNDRED POUND TEAM

The midgets of the school had as successful a season as any of the other teams this year. The team was not made up of any spectacular players, but all were consistent and played hard. Captain Tommie Ravn handled his team like a veteran and managed several practice games. Several independent teams were beaten. The L.-W. lightweights were nosed out by St. Ignatius by two points; but the Y. M. I. fell victims to the 100 pounders.

The league games were fast. Sacred Heart won the first game, 13-10. The shooting of K. Dyson was a feature.

The next league game was with the Cogswell city champions and L.-W. again lost, 20-12. It was a very close game until the last three minutes of play, when Cogswell started a rally.

Tommie Ravn, captain and center, was a good jumper and a dangerous man with the ball. His shooting was usually the feature of the game.

"Duck" Granucci played forward and could always be relied upon to do his duty, and do it when it counted most.

"Noisy" Dyson, the other forward, was a good all-around man, as he could jump, shoot and guard with the best of them.

"Husky Buck" Karigan was a steady player at guard and stuck to his man in good shape.

The substitutes were Maas, George, Stone and Imhof. These boys came out regularly five times a week and deserve credit for the way they supported L.-W.



I may say that the team this year is not made up of a few stars, but that every member of the team is a reliable man. The first part of the season was somewhat discouraging, as the fellows lacked the necessary "pep", but I feel sure that we will have earned a place at the top when the season closes. I expect great things from the team and I take this opportunity to thank the members for their co-operated work. I also wish to thank the Student Body for its support.

GEORGE CARNEY, Captain.

Track

The track men have been unusually active this year and a large number have been out every night training. To those who might misinterpret us, we hasten to explain that "out every night" means simply that the fellows have been practicing at Jackson Park after school.

The team has entered several meets and has always made a good showing. Manager Kemnitzer has starred in every meet and is practically unbeatable in the high and low hurdles. Forster, F. Douglas, C. Thompson and Dixon do the sprinting, and the quarter-milers include Dixon, Tosi and C. Douglas. Some good half-milers are included in the team in Tosi, C. Douglas and Shaler. Shaler and C. Douglas also stretch their legs around the mile track. Captain Carney gives Kemnitzer a tough fight for first honors in the low hurdles. The balance of the unlimited team is made up of Lynn, C. Thompson and Tosi in the pole vault; Dixon and Dabel in the high jump; Merrill, Carney and Kemnitzer in the broad jump; Lynn, C. Thompson and Dabel in the javelin; Carney, F. Douglas and Dabel in the twelve-pound shot put, and F. Douglas in the discus throw.

The 130-pound division has some real stars, who are sure to carry away a goodly number of points. Soiland shows his heels to everybody in the 100-yard dash, but Thompson and Corneps can make him go his utmost. Rodgers in the quarter-mile is the best performer on the team. It seems the further he goes the faster he goes, and he makes his opponents look foolish in the last 100 yards. Patterson and Corneps are his team-mates in this event. The high jump record is due to rise when Mullan, Hoenig and Thompson get into action. Rodgers, Mullan and Hoenig all heave the eight-pound shot about forty feet.

Continued on page 123



Senior Track Team



Junior Track Team



At this opportunity I wish to extend my heartiest thanks to the members of the swimming team. The team has been supported very faithfully by the Student Body at all times and on behalf of the fellows on the team I wish to thank them for their support.

GEORGE MITCHEL, Captain.

Swimming

The swimming team of this year is an exceptionally good one. By the time this is read, we shall know whether or not it is the best we have ever had. At present, we have the brightest outlook. All the fellows have trained and swum their hardest thruout the season and each man takes it upon himself to pull L.-W. out on top. If we should fail, it would be only because others have been better than we, not because we have not fought our hardest.

We have had three practice meets—one with the Stanford 'Varsity, which we lost by a score of 39 to 30. The next was with Berkeley Hi at Idora Park. Lowell had been defeated by them, and we felt that we must do our "darndest." We did, and won to the tune of 59 to 36. Our last meet will be with San Jose, on the twenty-seventh of April. The S. F. A. L. is scheduled for about the first of May, and the C. I. F. for the fourth of May, and we hope to duplicate our performance of last year.

Following are the fellows who have faithfully given their support during the full year of swimming:

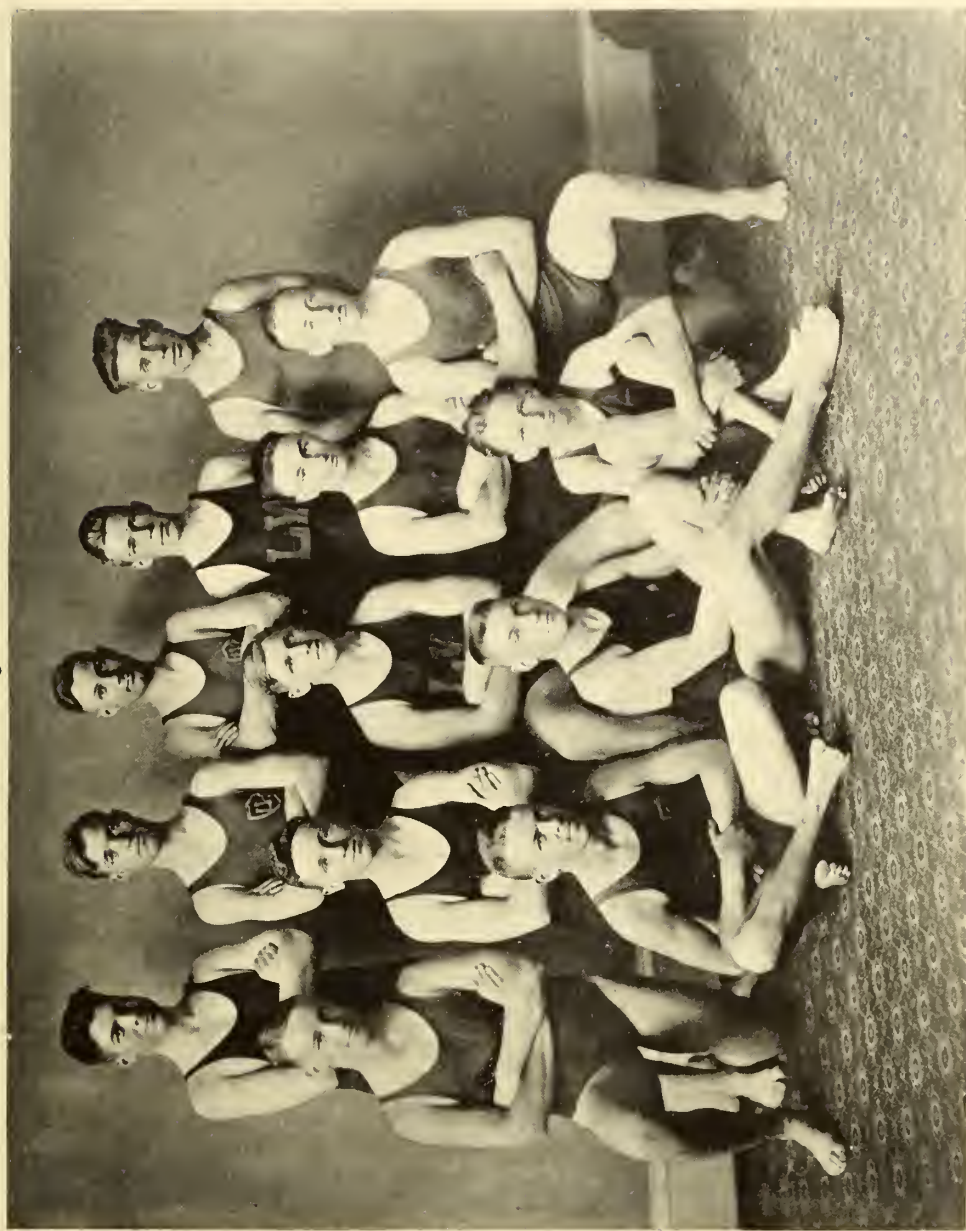
Captain Mitchell, who very ably took care of the 50, 100 and plunge. He is a fast and strong swimmer and his example has kept the fellows pegging hard.

"Buster" Tait, our old reliable, who is exceedingly bashful out of the water. He holds the present C. I. F. records for the 220 and 440 and is counted on to win both again this year.

Phil Patterson, who dives his way to first place every time. He also swims the back stroke.

P. Young, who swims the 220 right on top of "Buster" and will swim both the 220 and 440 in the C. I. F. He is also a fast relay man.

Continued on page 123



L.-W. Swimming Team



There is one person who deserves a lot of credit for the way he sacrificed his valuable time to coach the baseball team, "Artie" Wynne. In spite of all this, this year has been one of the poorest seasons Lick-Wilmerding has seen in baseball. Now, fellows, get behind your captain for next year, give him better support than you gave me, and I know that you will have a successful season.

A. M. CARLEY, Captain.

Baseball

Although L.-W. did not win the S. F. A. L. this year in baseball, she ended her season in second place in the North Coast Section of the C. I. F.

The S. F. A. L. games were not as good as they might have been had Capt. "Ad" Carley been supported the way he should have been. The peppy little captain pitched good ball throughout the season, but his support was weak.

The practice season was very successful and L.-W. won the majority of the games, losing only three games.

The baseball season of the S. F. A. L. was unsuccessful as far as we are concerned. We lost our first game after a ten-inning battle with St. Ignatius by the score of 5-4. Capt. Carley pitched good ball and only allowed six hits. The Tiger team outhit the Saints but the breaks were against us and the first game was lost.

The second game was played with Poly and again lost, by the score of 10-5. The errors were uncountable and the support was absolutely erratic. Carley pitched good ball under the circumstances.

The team then played in the C. I. F. and the first game was with Commerce, who was defeated by the score of 11-6. As Pitcher Carley was hurt during the game, Aghem pitched the greater part of it.

The next game was another victory for the Tiger team, when they defeated Tamalpais Union High by the score of 11-5. Aghem pitched good ball and the team hit well.

The team then played San Jose for the championship of the North Coast Section of the C. I. F. and were defeated 7-0. Aghem pitched good ball with the exception of two bad innings.

Continued on page 123



L.-W. Baseball Team

Lux Tennis

This year tennis at Lux has been the most promising in the history of the school. Miss Johanna Gunzberger, representing the Sophomores, carried off the honors of the interclass tournament. She will now represent Lux in interscholastic meets in the singles. Miss Dorothy Hopkins and Miss Gunzberger comprise the school's doubles team. Many challenges have been received and given to the various city schools. Much is expected of our representatives in the coming meet of May 15, when they clash with Girls' High.

Tennis is the coming sport at Lux, and it might be well for the under-classmen to start their practicing. Remember, some day it will be up to YOU! The responsibility of the school's glories will rest upon your shoulders. Will you be ready for it?



L.-W. Tennis

In recent years, tennis has been a minor sport at Lick-Wilmerding. However, this is a sport that should not be considered among the least, and a tennis revival promises to occur this year. The fellows did not rally to the interclass as they should have done, but despite this fact, a formidable team will represent the school in the coming S. F. A. L. and C. I. F. tourneys.

Captain Collins and de Ferrari will play both singles and doubles in the unlimited. Collins won his block in the C. I. F. singles last year, and with de Ferrari a good showing is promised in the doubles.

In the 130 pound class, Bibb and Kahn will represent L.-W. The 130 pound representatives in the S. F. A. L. last year reached the finals, and we are looking forward to winning them this time.

And above all, fellows, hereafter don't forget to back up tennis, if you want a chance at another championship.

TRACK—Continued from page 116

Sudden and Crowley are the stars of the 120-pounders. They run the 75 and 300 yard dashes. Brann and Hamilton are showing good form in the high jump, and Hamilton helps out in the 75.

Whitman is the speediest of the 110-pound class, and Granucci and Dickenson support him in good style in the 75-yard dash. He clips off the 220 with Pichel as his team-mate. Pichel, Granucci and Dickenson look like comers in the broad jump. Pichel possesses lots of natural jumping ability, but needs coaching in getting a proper take-off.

The 100-pound division is made up of Cerkel in the 50-yard dash, and Engelbret in the 100, while both are consistent performers in the broad jump.



SWIMMING—Continued from page 118

"Gus" Holtz, who is always there at the finish. He is a sure point getter in the 440.

"Jerry" Nauman, who manages the team and swims the breast stroke. He holds the present C. I. F. record and hopes to beat his old rival, Dick Julian, in the coming S. F. A. L.

Bermingham, who swims the sprints and relay lap.

E. and H. Brown, who are counted on in the weight division for this year.

Brann and Nevin, also weight men, who fight hard and bring home the points.

Warwick, a very fast sprint man, who takes care of the 100 and 50 and a relay lap. Also always figures in the diving.

De Farrari, a new man, who bids fair to be near the top in diving.

Hilmer, a sprint man and counted on for a fast relay lap.

R. Schubert, who takes care of the plunge.

Only three of this year's swimmers will be lost to the team thru graduation; consequently we should have as strong a team next year. It will only be so thru faithful training on the part of the members of the team, and faithful support on the part of the members of the Student Body.



BASEBALL—Continued from page 120

Capt. Carley pitched and played second base, Charlie Garat caught, Johnny Garat played both short and third, "Teddy" Reich played second and short, "Hossie" Rolph played the initial bag, and Aghem played third and pitched.

The outfield was made up of "Johnnie" Johnson, right field; "Earl" Brown, center, and "Robbie" Robertson, left field. The substitutes were Beale, "Ed" Bertz and L. Young in the outfield. "Daffy" Maillot was manager, and the team was well managed.

Wearers of the Block

L

ALLAN, BESSIEBasketball
 ARTIGUES, FRANCINEBasketball
 BARTON, MARGARETBasketball
 BUCK, GLADYSBasketball
 CAMPBELL, SYBELBasketball
 CARROLL, ALICEBasketball

HACKE, HELENBasketball
 MERRILL, MARIE .Basketball, Debating
 NIEFELD, BERTHABasketball
 OLSEN, ERMADebating
 QUANSTROM, HELENBasketball
 SCHRAFT, ANNETTEBasketball

L-W

ANDERSON, R.Football
 AYERS, L.Football
 BIRMINGHAM, J.Swimming
 BRANN, H.Swimming
 CARLEY, A.
Swimming, Football, Baseball
 CARNEY, G.Track and Football
 CLEVELAND, H.Debating
 DUCKEL, S.Football
 DE FERRARI, A.Swimming
 DABELFootball
 DREW, G.Debating
 FORSTER, A.Football
 GARAT, C.Baseball
 GARAT, J.Baseball
 GARDNER, R.Football
 HOLTZ, H.Swimming
 HILMER, F.Swimming
 KEMNITZER, L.Football, Track
 YOUNG, P.Swimming

LYNN, H.Football
 MAILLOT, E.Football, Baseball
 McELROY, L.Debating
 MERRILL, G.Football, Track
 MITCHELL, G.Swimming
 NAUMAN, G.Swimming
 PATTERSON, P.Swimming
 PICHEL, C.Track
 ROLPH, H.Football
 REICH, T.Football
 ROBERTSON, A. ..Football, Basketball
 SIMONDS, U.Football
 SCHUBERT, R.Swimming
 TAIT, D.Swimming
 TOSI, A.Football
 THOMPSON, C.Football
 VALCI, M.Debating
 WARWICK, G.Swimming
 WHITMAN, W.Track

JOKES





Sandy—I've got some good news to tell you, Katy. I'm in the balloon service.

Vic—You don't say; why did you pick out that line of work?

Sandy—You see, it was always my ambition to get a high up position.

IF IT WAS NOT FOR ALAMEDA, LICK-WILMERDING WOULD NOT HAVE

Maillot, all around athlete, and leading grafter of the school.

The world's most famous block chipping and hacksaw specialist.

Brown, our champeen restler, and star outfielder.

Foley, our leading auto shop mechanic.

Charlot, our leading capitalist and Spanish interpreter.

Gilbert, our head chemist and chief calculator.

Langhorne, the boy to whom 60 per is a snail's pace.

Ross, the only one in the school who has his home work on time.

Crusoe, the boy who isn't afraid of anybody.

Furst, the smallest Soph in school.

John Paul, hest established lady killer in the school.

Schulte, the only one who has never been late to school.

Sedgely, the boy who left Ala. Hi to come to a good school.

Trask, the only one who pays his dues without a whimper.

Clintzman, the freshest scrub in school.

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Maillot buying a book of car tickets?

Reich sitting still a minute?

Delius as the fat man of a circus?

Simonds paying back a treat?

Mulford getting excellent in mechanics?

Our baseball team winning the S. F. A. L.?

Kemnitzner not winning the low hurdles?

A scrub as student body president?

Charlot not earning extra money?

F. Kaiser as yell leader?

Sprien out for track?

THE POET BREATHED

Breathes there the man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself has said,

As he banged his shin against the bed—

!! ??? XXXXXX---- !!!!!xxxxx???

THE CHURCH BELL

It has tolled and tolled a million times,

It has tolled without a sigh,

Altho it is now a century old,

Of all the time that it has tolled,

It has never Tolloed a lie.

A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a quadruped;

My leg is on the Fritz.

On every side are piled the dead,

Piled up in little bits.

I see a Hun,

I cannot run,

My kingdom for a tank;

If you think it's fun,

Let's see you run

With dead muscles in one shank.

Yes, some are sitting sideways,

And some are sitting straight,

Breathless lest they'll be called upon,

Resigning all to fate.

But some, with grave complacence,

Think not of lists of fails,

But borrow my Keen Kutter knife

And manicure their nails.

Nature, impartial in her ends,

When she made men the strongest,

In justice, then, to make amends,

Made woman's tongue the longest.

I love the brave old pioneers,

Who made us what we ain't,

And gave to us the Wilmerding School.

That needs a coat of paint.

VERITIES

No difference between a grass-hopper and a grass widow—both jump at the first chance.

A lecture was given by one of the teachers on fanatics. Fifteen were present.

And—Speaking of the fall of man, it is interesting to note that more falls have been caused by banana peels than by apples.

A camp stove is good to have if you know its ways. It's just like a girl—never in the same mood twice.

Fe₂O₃.

Scrub—How is it that you are red-headed?
Kast—Well, you see, when I was a baby my mother left me out in the rain and I got rusty.

L.-W.-L. LIFE

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Quite True

Miss Rubke—From what is the word Germany derived?

Sagues—From the two words "many" and "germs."

M. A. Plumb—What is the standard charge of an electron?

Kaiser—Two bits.

Johnston—Do you smoke?

Kaiser—Yep, once in a while.

Johnston—Well, I smoke Camels.

"Great minds run in the same channel" is proven by the fact that Rolph, Garat, Miss Galli and Miss Black all believe that the battle of Lexington was the most important battle of the Civil War.

C. Sohl—Hang it! One of my cylinders is missing again.

E. Schubert—It's just like you, Charlie—you're always misplacing things.

Meyer—I hear they buried her last week.

Greenberg—Yes, they had to—she died.

Mr. Werder—I heard Sohl has been drafted.

Dickinson—Yes, but he's exempt already.

Mr. Werder—Why is that, Dick?

Dickinson—Well, you see, he's dead from the neck up.

Jaenicke—Say, Mullan, is your uncle a milkman?

Mullan—Yes; why?

Jaenicke—Has he a water meter?

Mullan—No; but he has a pump in the barn.

Jaenicke—His milk shows it. Tell him we quit.

Maillot—I admire Carley's hair cut.

Lynn—I admire it, too. It resembles a brush in some ways, doesn't it?

Maillot—Why that?

Lynn—It seems to be growing from wood.

Miss Bertholas—Eichorn, give me a sentence using the word cloth.

Eichorn—I do not know the meaning of that word.

Miss B.—What is your coat made of?

Eichorn—My grandfather's pants.

Miss Dresser (studying electricity)—Take off your switch before you leave the room.

Frances—Who wrote "The Love Affairs of a Bibliomaniac"?

Erma—Ewing Field.

Lynn—They're going to have soldiers stationed at schools now.

Mathis—Yes; what for?

Lynn—They found dynamite in the dictionary.

E. Grundy—Do you know Mr. Hook?

Vic Lundhal—Hook and I (eye) are old associates.

Captain—Fifty cents to stay on this deck.

Passenger—Oh, I thought this was the quarter-deck?

Fond Mama—So you don't think much of the young man? Why, he's an efficiency expert. Great at locating the waste.

Dora—I didn't find him so.



Mr. Hot Ayres—Do you know that I've been up all night for the past two weeks?

Miss Hazelwood—My, I don't see how you could stand the strain.

Mr. Hot Ayres—Oh, well, you see, I'm a night watchman.

Head Nurse (at Lane)—How is that Alameda chap who was injured?

Helen (new nurse)—Very well, indeed; he keeps getting more unconscious all the time and he will soon be himself again.

The riding master had given strict orders for all pupils to remain on horses unless orders from headquarters were given. Very soon he saw one pupil floundering in the middle of the road.

"Miss Paul, didn't you hear my order to refrain from dismounting unless headquarters had allowed it?"

Eris—"Yes, but I got notice from hind quarters first."

Kay—What costs the most about your "Cole 8," Helen?

Hack (putting on a new tire)—It's the underwear.

Overheard on the bleachers at the football game:

Marlon—Have you ever kissed a girl?

Pinky (Daffy)—Is that an invitation, or are you gathering "statistics"?

C. Garat (explaining an incident in History)—We were going so fast we smashed into another team and took a wheel off the dog's tail.

Mr. Hansell—Nonsense; who ever heard of a wheel on a dog's tail? Wagons have wheels.

C. Garat—Well, that dog's tail was a "waggin'."

Miss Woll—Do any chemical changes happen in the dark?

Johanna—Why—er—er, yes.

Russel—Say, King, I wouldn't try to put that old joke in the "Life."

King—I wasn't. I spring that kind in Berkeley.

**Why Teachers Die Young, or Why Teachers
Have Gray Hairs**

The Appalachian Mountains are the boundary between Mexico and Africa.

Sherman once said, "War is all right if you like it."

The Swedes are funny looking people, who live in Sweden, which is just south of Italy.

Darwin was a scientist who discovered the fact that we are all monkeys.

Rabbis is a lot of Jewish ministers.

George Washington was born in Washington, D. C.

Sodium Phosphate is served at ice cream stores.

William Shakespeare wrote "The Cowboy's Revenge."

"O. Henry" is a book written by Gene Stratton Porter.

A circle is a square with no corners.

Miss Dresser (in Senior physics)—What is the best way to walk?

Francine Artigues—Naturally.

Miss Dresser (discussing mechanics of the heart beat)—What produces beats (beets)?

Elva and Francine—Seeds.

Frances (on street car going to school)—What are you thinking about?

Horace—I can't tell you; my thoughts are far too complicated.

Frances—Impossible! You're too simple-minded.

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN

"Jack" on time to his classes?

"Red" away from the girls?

Helen's mosquito(?) bite?

Ulysses buy his lunch?

Alex separated from D—?

"Robbie" and Helen sp—?

"Louis" drink milk?

Earl with Hazel?

"Duke's" new "Stove"?

"Andy" taking an aviation test?

Willie in a bathing suit?

Marion's notes to El—?

"Cocky" G. with a haircut?

Lester pay Camille's fare?

"Ed" go home at a reasonable time?

"Swede" M. making a speech?

Miss Beard (concluding an explanation of circulation)—So, you see why you can not sleep with cold feet.

E. Brandt (in an undertone)—My feet are always cold and I always sleep with them.

Greenberg—Say, Ed, do you think you'll ever amount to anything?

Ritchie—I still have a chance to become President of the United States.

Greenberg—Who nominated you—your mother?

Miss Dresser—What is the great change when water changes to ice?

Nelta Gaston—The change in price.

Nauman—Did you know that vegetables can speak to one another?

J. Garat—I was not aware of it.

Nauman—Oh, yes; do you know what the carrot said to the turnip when it was pulled out of the ground?

Garat—No.

Nauman—I'll meet you in the soup.

Hobson—I wonder why I always find hair in my honey?

"Farmer" Russell—Well, I guess it dropped off the comb.

Louis Kemnitzner—Speaking of cold weather, I've seen it so cold that the words would freeze in your mouth. I've seen the foot-path covered with conversation, and we had to take the conversation in the house and put it in the frying pan and fry it out to know what we were talking about.

"Kook" Foster—I've experienced very hot weather. Why, I've seen it so hot that we had to feed the chickens with cracked ice to keep them from laying hard-boiled eggs.

Question—When are shoes not shoes?

Answer—When they come in contact with banana peels and become slippers.

Reich—Fliffilis on the gonk, epizudy, hok-lamona, uranium on the bumpsky.

Kuhnel—What's he trying to say?

Gilbert—He's only asking you the per cent of available oxygen in the manganese.

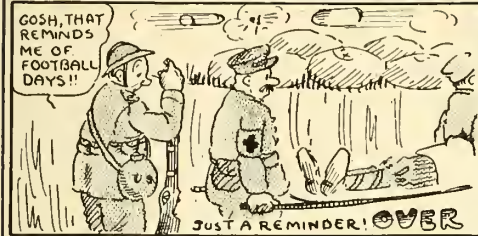




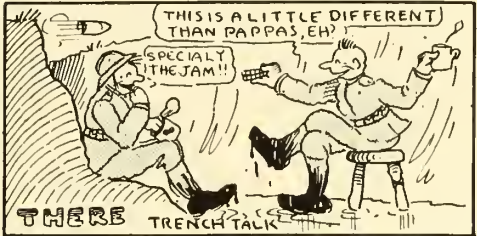
THE WAY IT LOOKS, WHEN
A SOUTH PAW IS IN THE TRENCH



ONE REASON, WE TAKE SO MANY PRISONERS!



JUST A REMINDER! OVER



THERE TRENCH TALK



THOSE LUCKY GUYS
OVER HERE ON
A VACATION AND



THE ⊕ END

THE LAST ACT OF THE '18 CLASS



SHERMAN
WAS RIGHT
©!!!??*

THOSE GUYS
"OVER THERE"



SAVE THE AMMUNITION!!!



OVER HERE
"FOOD WILL WIN THE WAR!!"



BUY WAR STAMPS! START A WAR GARDEN!! SAVE YOUR PENNIES FOR THE BELGIANS!!

Cal & Mech Arts -
K
7

